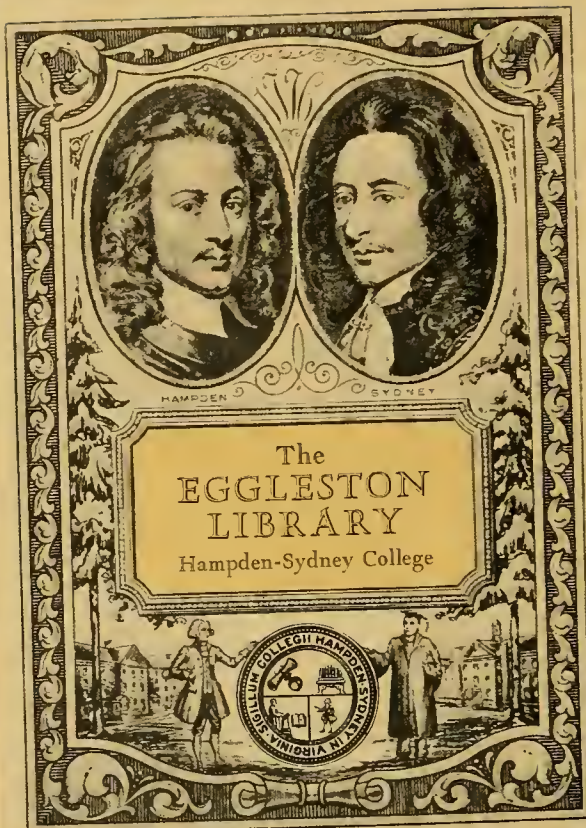


The Kaleidoscope 1912






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~ The ~
Kaleidoscope

Vol. 18.

Symphony College

~ Virginia ~

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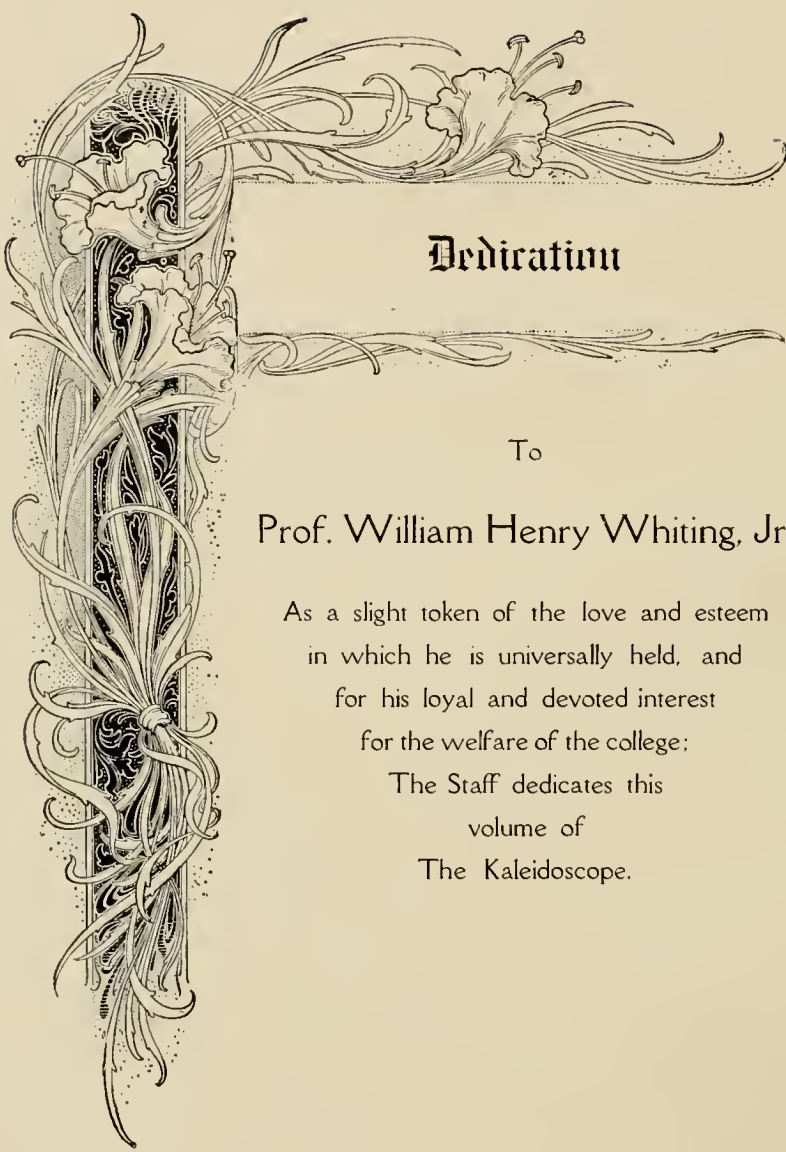


- Dedicated To -

Prof W. H. Whiting

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Dedication

To

Prof. William Henry Whiting, Jr.

As a slight token of the love and esteem
in which he is universally held, and
for his loyal and devoted interest
for the welfare of the college;

The Staff dedicates this
volume of
The Kaleidoscope.



PROF. WILLIAM HENRY WHITING, JR.

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Love's Calendar



"Oh, it's summer, golden summer!" laughed the rose—

 "Summer bright in castled masses

 In the sky, and in the grasses

 Summer warm, and all that passes

 By me, summer-scented blows—"

"Hush!" I cried. "She's coming yonder

 Where the dawn-mists dream and ponder,

 And the dewy grasses crowding kiss her

 kirtle as she goes."

"Oh, it's June, and happy weather!" hummed the bee,

 Honey-drunk, and fumbling over

 Blushing cheeks of bending clover—

 "I, for long a fickle rover,

 Sweetheart, rest with June and thee."

"Wait!" I said—and strove dissemble

 Lifted hand and lips a tremble—

 "Naught I know what time the year is, till

 yon blue eyes light on me."

"Aye, it's dawn!" along the orchards cooed the dove—

 "Gray mate meek among the sprouting

 Apple-shoots, tell Faint-heart doubting,

 Lips were meant for more than pouting—"

 Then I clomb the stile above,

And, at sight of me, a splendor

 Leaped to My Love's eyes, a tender

 Light long looked for; and I shouted, "Aye,

 it's Dawn, and June, and Love!"

WILLIAM HERVEY WOODS



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Professor William H. Whiting, Jr.



IT is the object of the Staff, in dedicating the issues of the KALEIDOSCOPE from year to year, to select for this honor some one who has been closely associated with the history of the College and has attained to praiseworthy distinction in his chosen profession. Moreover, the Staff naturally turns to some one who has done much for the students themselves, whether in the instruction of the class-room, in the administration of the Institution, or in the furtherance of their literary and other college activities. Most appropriate, therefore, was the dedication of this year's volume to Professor William H. Whiting, Jr. No better man has ever served the College than its present Professor of Latin, and it would be hard indeed to estimate the value of his work and influence at Hampden-Sidney. To put it simply, the College cannot do without him,—and he has, fortunately, proved his unwillingness to do without the College.

A native of Clarke County, Va., the scion of generations of gentle breeding and culture,—brought up, as he was, in the typical environment of the ante-bellum South, with its atmosphere of gentility and chivalry, and inheriting a splendid love for the best things of its sacred past, Professor Whiting stands today as a striking representative of the ideal Virginian gentleman. Born early enough to receive the impress of the wonderful spirit that still survived from the old South and late enough to continue its best traditions of culture and character well down to the present generation, he commands the admiration, as he exacts the love, of all those about him, and gives to young and old alike the stimulating and ennobling influences of his strong and finely-wrought personality.

His school days were the ideal school days of the best young men of his time,—the days of serious study and thorough work, with high regard for the old-fashioned disciplines, Greek, Latin, and Mathematics. Of an unusually strong, clear, and analytic mind, he soon mastered the rudiments, and made such progress in his studies that he was able by the fall of 1877, though still a mere youth, to enter the Sophomore Class at Hampden-Sidney, where he came easily to the front and abundantly fulfilled the brilliant promise of his earlier years. His mind was open to the reception of knowledge, his heart was always in his work, and he never failed to answer satisfactorily the difficult problems that presented themselves for his solution. Accordingly, when the records of the graduating class of 1880 came to be made up, it was found that the coveted distinction of First Honor had been won by William H. Whiting, Jr.

In the fall of 1880 Mr. Whiting matriculated as a graduate student at the University of Virginia, where, after a year spent in the pursuit of the Classics, he received his A. M. "under the old issue," a most respectable degree, standing for thorough, high-grade work.

Men of Professor Whiting's talent, personality, and equipment are always in demand, and it is not surprising, therefore, that, immediately upon the completion of his course at the University of Virginia, he was offered an instructorship in the famous old Prince Edward Academy at Worsham, Va., just one mile from Hampden-Sidney. In connection with his going to Worsham, Dr. Atkinson, who had known him in his college days, made the following statement: "He has, I believe, the qualities, intellectual and moral, to make him a most efficient and successful teacher. I believe that no Academy in this country offers greater advantages, intellectual and moral, than the Prince Edward Academy under its present management" (Messrs. Wharey and Whiting). It only remains to add that his career at Worsham fully justified this handsome estimate of his worth as a student and as a man.

In 1886 he resigned his position in the Prince Edward Academy to accept an instructorship in the University School at Nashville, whither he was drawn by his old friend and schoolmate, Professor C. B. Wallace, and where for two years he taught with his usual success and ability.

He returned, in 1888, to his native State, Virginia, and at Millwood, the ancestral home of the Whitings, he founded Clay Hill Academy, a private classical institute, well-known for many years as one of the best preparatory schools in that part of the State. Here for fourteen years Mr. Whiting lived the ideal life of a man of his fine heritage, his simple, but elegant, tastes, his deep love of nature, and his sincere interest in his fellow-man.

His Alma Mater had not, in the meantime, forgotten the brilliant young son she had sent out in the early 80's; her eye had been upon him all along, and, when in 1902 there arose a vacancy in her teaching staff, she turned quickly to the First Honor man in the class of 1880,—and a glad day it was for the old College when Professor Whiting responded to the call and came as Professor of Latin and German to Hampden-Sidney. To his greatly cherished Alma Mater he brought all the zeal and enthusiasm of young manhood, the rich treasures of his talented mind, the abundant experience derived from years of successful teaching, the many virtues of his fine nature and Christian character, and the pure and unselfish desire to serve well his College, his State, humanity, and Heaven. It is needless here to trace his career at Hampden-Sidney; it is written, clear and plain, upon every page of its subsequent history, upon the hearts and minds of all the students who have come under his guidance and instruction, upon the policies of the Institution, upon the affections of his colleagues,—and indeed wherever his pen has traced, it has revealed, in no uncertain manner, the high character of the man and the sound quality of his work.

In 1905 he was forced, on account of ill health, to give up his work at Hampden-Sidney, when he returned a second time to his home and school at Millwood. A happy restoration to health, however, and the urgent and repeated call of the College did not permit him long to remain in this congenial retirement, and when in 1906 he resumed his position at Hampden-Sidney, the College was not again to be deprived of his services; so that today he is with us in the prime of manhood, a very tower of strength in all our undertakings, a sure protector against barbarian attacks and vandal invasions, and to all his friends and admirers—whose number is equal to that of all who know him—a sweet delight and a constant source of inspiration. “*O et praesidium et dulce decus meum!*”

His unusual native ability, his intense earnestness of purpose, and a true and lively interest in his subject, of which he is a thorough master, all combine to make Professor Whiting one of the most capable and efficient teachers of Latin in the State. And while he has no patience with the shams and sophistries of the make-shift and idler, he evinces for all those who show the least desire to be helped a genuine and never-failing sympathy. If a student is negligent or incorrigible, he recognizes in the straightforward, thorough-going admonition of Professor Whiting a rebuke not less just than severe; and little hope today may be entertained for the student who comes frivolous from a serious conference with his Professor of Latin.

Not only is Professor Whiting an able and successful teacher, but a man of recognized executive ability as well. Twice during critical periods in the history of the College he was called to act as presiding officer, and with such good judgment, tact, and efficiency did he administer its affairs that on both occasions he won the applause of the students, the approval of the Faculty, and the thanks and praise of the Board.

After the death of Professor Thornton in the summer of 1911 the treasurership of the College, an office of great importance and responsibility, was entrusted by the Board of Trustees to Mr. Whiting—an added evidence of the high regard in which he is held and of the confidence placed in his sound judgment and prudence in caring for the interest of the College.

It is not without purpose that Professor Whiting's strong, positive, intensely earnest character has been more than once mentioned in the present sketch, for an omission of this trait would be almost like the proverbial “Hamlet with Hamlet left out.” Whatever he believes, he believes with all his heart, and whatever his hands find to do, he believes in doing with all his might. It is related that on one occasion when the College baseball team was about to be off for a game elsewhere, it fell to his lot to conduct the morning exercises at chapel. As the story goes, Professor Whiting, in the course of his prayer, with beautiful directness and eloquent simplicity, prayed that the players might be enabled to “bat hard, throw straight, and run fast.”

Another unpardonable omission, even in so imperfect a sketch, would be the failure to mention that quality of the man which makes him so delightfully entertaining, especially

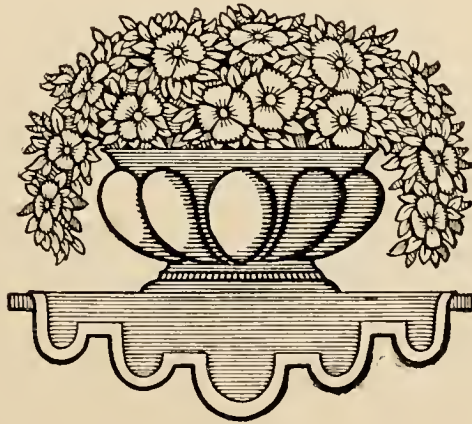
within the circle of his more intimate acquaintances,—his charming and irresistible sense of humor. No one who has ever been associated with Mr. Whiting can fail to recall the inimitable manner in which he is wont to discover and characterize the ludicrous side of the perplexing situations that so often arise in college life. But if he sometimes speaks in the spirit of play, the point is always there, and nothing that is not worth hearing ever falls from his lips.

As a friend and a host, Mr. Whiting is one in a thousand. The doors of his heart, as of his home, always stand open to all who come his way, and nothing gives him more pleasure than to place himself and all he has at the disposal of his friends.

Early in his teaching career Professor Whiting was happily married to Miss Sallie Currie, of Hampden-Sidney, who with him today is an indispensable part of the College community; and it is the earnest hope of all who love Hampden-Sidney that Professor and Mrs. Whiting may be here to guide by their counsel and bless with their presence and kindly influence the dear old College through the increasing sessions of the many, many years to come.

ASHTON W. McWHORTER.

Hampden-Sidney College, February 17, 1912.



The Night Hunt

Through the moonlight on the meadows, and the midnight's velvet shadows
In the coverts of the old oak wood,
Hear the hounds in chorus mellow, each his booming music bellow,
Bingo, Minx, and Punchinello,
On the silence of the night's calm flood.

*On, on, ye good fellows, hark forward, all of you
Lift your wild joys to the moon,
Till the air tingle and throb to the call of you,
And the hills pulse to your tune.*

Wide the lonely snow-fields glisten, could one look as well as listen,
But the river shows a wan dead face,
Altered now beyond all knowing from its silv'ry summer glowing,
Tinkling shards of sound echoing
To the music of the long-drawn chase.

*Hark away, on again, mouth it now merrily,
Every dog baying his fill,
Glad hunters hallooing, horns blowing cheerily,—
On we go, on with a will.*

This is living! thus to breathe me on the hills; to feel beneath me
Slim and silken Rupert's proud heart beat;
To be free of every tether, grief and care and wind and weather,
And with horse and dogs together,
But to ride, and ride alone, seems sweet.

*Viols may thrill, and the merry hearts whirl away
Over the dance-shaken floors,
We to a measure far sturdier, hurl away
With the hunt out on the moors.*

But the hounds are checking yonder, and about the dingle wander—
Is it over? Was the wild ride vain?
Nay! that tumult mad of swinging gallop fierce and chorus ringing,
Brain and heart and life were bringing
More than golden ease or dumb toil gain.

*Blow the recall, then, and let us home leisurely,
Under a low waning moon—
One chase can not of our metal right measure be,—
There'll come another night soon!*

By WILLIAM HERVEY WOODS.

A Sketch of Dr. John Peter Mettauer of Virginia



AMONG the gallant Frenchmen who followed the fortunes of Lafayette were two brothers, Mettauer, surgeons.

After the battle of Yorktown the French Army was quartered at different points in Virginia. A regiment was sent to Prince Edward County, and attached to this were the surgeons, Mettauer. When the soldiers set out for home, Francis Joseph Mettauer, by the persuasion of General Lawson, the Randolphs, and the Henrys, remained in Prince Edward County, and, later, married there. A son, John Peter Mettauer, was born to him and Eliza Gaulding in 1787.

But little is known of his childhood and youth, beyond the fact that, raised in an atmosphere of surgery, he imbibed a love for this profession, and early determined to adopt it as his life's work.

In the silence of history we are surely justified by the vent in assuming that the child inherited from an adventurous and accomplished sire much of his cast of mind, and that an hereditary disposition toward surgery was, in those early days when the modern practice was certainly no more than embryonic, vastly aided by that same tendency toward aggressive self-reliance, which brought the elder Mettauer to our shores as a surgical soldier of fortune.

Young Mettauer was sent to the neighboring College of Hampden-Sidney for his literary studies, and graduated from this Institution with the degree of A. B. in 1806. He immediately entered on the study of medicine, and received the degree of M. D. from the University of Pennsylvania in 1809.

Mettauer's medical education was carried on under the most favorable conditions obtainable in America at that time. The medical department of the University of Pennsylvania, founded in 1791, was the continuation of the first medical school in this country, which had evolved, in 1765, from the lectures on anatomy and midwifery by William Shippen, Jr., an ardent admirer and former student of John Hunter. Mettauer entered his medical course in the same winter that brought the death of Shippen, and he always took a "mournful pride" in having heard the last lecture of that great pioneer teacher. The influence of the character and methods of Hunter were continued in the University by Physick, another exponent and close follower of that great anatomist and

surgeon. This influence (doubtless of weight in Mettauer's entire career) may most readily be traced through all his subsequent writings in the clear, concise descriptions of anatomical and pathological relations and his tendency to the objective methods of study, which were so rare at that time, when only a few pillars had been placed for the foundation of the accurate scientific medicine of today. For nine years Physick had been lecturing at the University on surgery, and for four years had been professor of surgery. Mettauer was under him at the choicest period of his career when he had won for himself the reputation of the leading surgeon in America, and had not as yet allowed the worries and depression consequent upon an exhausting practice and failing health to dim the ardor and brilliancy of his surgical achievements. From Physick's teaching Mettauer caught the enthusiasm for the lateral method of lithotomy, in which he afterward became so wonderfully dextrous and laid the basis of his great skill in other branches of genitourinary and orthopedic surgery. Perhaps the inspiration may be traced also in some of his great plastic devices.

The influence of Rush also had necessarily its permanent effect on a mind so receptive and able as Mettauer's, and he carried from his course that inspiring love and devotion to science and search for truth which lighted dark days of arduous practice in Virginia, and upheld him in the determination which he afterward voiced. "Though doomed to labor in the country as a practitioner, I resolved to continue my studious habits and, if possible, not to fall behind the daily improvements of the profession." His methods of general treatment in certain inflammatory conditions follow closely those so prominently exploited by Rush, along with whom Mettauer pinned undying faith to all antiphlogistic measures, but particularly calomel and bleeding.

In the treatment of the continued fevers, however, Mettauer (apparently on the strength of his information based on personal experience) departed from the drastic measures of Rush, whose enthusiastic description of calomel as the "Sampson of medicine" had been sarcastically approved by his opponents on the ground that it had killed its thousands. Mettauer advises, in an essay of 1836 on "Continued Fevers," "when the temperature is painfully elevated the surface should be sponged with cool or cold fluids, and, if desired, the patient may take pounded ice, or iced or cold water, into the stomach," and purgatives were to be used only at the beginning of an attack, or in special cases of continued constipation, a course of treatment in close accord with our modern ideas, and a considerable advance over the early methods of the last century. Further, Mettauer read with avidity and intensity the volumes in the library of the Pennsylvania Hospital, the oldest medical library in America; and we find his writings containing many references to the great Louis, who had taken the principal part in forming this collection.

Besides this, Mettauer was having extended practice in the Philadelphia Dispensary during his stay in that city, and had additional opportunities for practice through the kindness of several of the attending physicians, who apparently had taken a great fancy

to the industrious Virginian. This is clearly shown by an incident which Mettauer records himself with just pride. "On a certain day, as I chanced to be on Market Street, Dr. Wistar, who happened to be on the opposite side, crossed over, seemingly to meet me; after grasping my hands with his own, he thus accosted me: 'Dr. Mettauer, my young friend, I am happy to meet you and to congratulate you on your examination, which, I take pleasure in informing you, was entirely satisfactory to the professors and agreeable to the University. You have the means in your hands for success in your profession. Continue your studious habits and nothing but bad health or early death can disappoint you;' and such a meeting and salutation from such a man as Dr. Wistar completely overpowered me, and my tears had to express the emotion of my heart in response." It was thus with a very rare equipment of scholastic and medical learning that Mettauer found himself launched with honor into his life work.

"Omnibus," it is said, "est compensatio," and every circumstance has some alleviation. In the subject of the difficulties which surrounded the earlier practisers of any art, there is, at least, one compensation of which we are likely to lose sight—the speed with which recognition and celebrity come to the worthiest. It is hardly possible in our day in medicine that any man should go out fresh from the greatest college and wake to fame. With few exceptions, our own experience assures us of the length and roughness of the way that lies from Alma Mater's portals up the hill, and fame and fortune are confused in the bestowal of their signal favors by the thronging multitude of them that sue.

Not thus a hundred years ago. When young Mettauer came home and began the enthusiastic practice of his profession, he became conspicuous at once. It may be that he was aided by the lucky star; one of those which shine occasionally now on the young doctor, that guided him to a patient who, even in the most favorable circumstances, declined to die, and that the beginning of his fame rests on no deserts of his. However this may be, famous he almost at once became, and soon proved himself worthy the place that he had gained, and as he grew in age, made ever to his death higher and higher advancement in the reverence of the people, and in the estimation of his professional brethren.

Beginning his practice in much the same circumstances as most young men of his time, he was at first differentiated, mainly by the two outward marks that he went his rounds in a carriage instead of on horseback, and that he wore, certainly at his meals, and even to bed for aught that is known to the contrary, an enormously tall stovepipe hat. His work consisted at first, of course, in the practice of general medicine, with such cases of surgery as were afforded by a large community to an enthusiastic and tireless worker in this field. Gradually, Dr. Mettauer's preference for surgical work and his skill—marvellous for his day, and well nigh marvellous for any day—began to bring him cases from a distance; and his reputation, growing as his fame, was spread in widening circles on the sea of human misery; these cases became so numerous as to

occupy most of his time and to enable him to follow the bent of his genius and devote himself almost exclusively to surgical work. Patients came to him from an area that ever increased; from the most distant parts of the United States and in some instances from abroad. Step after step the quiet country home took on the aspect of the hospital, and the whole neighborhood became permeated with interest that grew out of the accomplishments of a single man.

This is, perhaps, as proper a place as any to make some reference to the almost incredible amount of surgical work that Mettauer accomplished. Persons now living who remember the circumstances, and had more than common opportunity to know whereof they speak, have told me that for a period of about forty years the number of surgical patients who gathered to Mettauer for treatment was sufficient to keep him constantly with from 45 to 60 cases under his care. Often it was true that about every good house in the community sheltered some person who was convalescing or awaiting his turn for operation. I have heard his operations for cataract put in number far beyond the 800 that can be accounted for: Dudley's great record in "cutting for stone" 225 times in a practice of forty years must yield to Mettauer's total of 400 operations, and the number of strictures relieved is commonly put at something over 200. Three operations are recalled, performed in the last week of his life, when, at the age of eighty-eight years, his eyes were yet keen enough and his hands steady enough for him to make a successful operation for cataract, for stone, and for amputation of the breast.

Writers of renown have given us the picture of the placid rural life in old Virginia, and it is no part of my task to attempt a description of the conditions and manners of the people there a hundred years ago. It must suffice for my purpose to say that Mettauer's native country was a typical part of the old South, in which but two classes, the highest and the lowest, the master and the slave, played an important part. Of the middling sort of folk—the yeomen—the civilization needed few, and to them were relegated such employments as were beyond the condition of the slave, and beneath the dignity of the gentlemen—such employment as conducting shops and the small mills and stores throughout the countryside. Into Prince Edward Court House, a representative old-time village, poured an ever-increasing stream of patients, who sought the services of Mettauer. From the necessity of the case, the greater part of those who came from a distance were people of consequence, and in many instances they travelled in their own carriages and with their own retinue of personal attendants, and formed at times a crowd sufficient to try to the utmost such modest accommodations as were afforded by the doctor's private hospital, and by the two houses of entertainment at Kingsville and Worsham, referred to in the phrase of that day as commodious taverns. Had Dr. Mettauer possessed an eye single to the main chance which has degraded the skill of some of our brethren, the dreams of avarice could scarcely set a limit to the wealth he might have amassed. An occasional story of a considerable fee is met with, but commonly there are circumstances of the patient's reputation for wealth and parsimony which might warrant the sus-

picion that the uncommon size of Mettauer's account was rather a piece of humor—sometimes pretty grim to the second party—than anything else. In this direction is the story of Mr. —, who, with a number of new one-hundred-dollar notes held conspicuously in his hand, dropped into the office to settle his account. He handed a note to the doctor, who, to his surprise, did not pocket it, but still held out a hand, into which, after a moment's delay, another note was placed, and then, with a moment of embarrassing silence, another, and then, when the silence grew to be eloquent, another. Four hundred was clearly the limit to which the visitor could be got by silence, however eloquent, or by embarrassment, however deep, and still Mettauer held out his hand. At last he gently suggested, "One more, if you please, Mr. —," and the gentleman, half hypnotized, deposited his last note.

Mettauer appears, however, to have placed no value on money, except as a means of carrying on his work, and an exterior a little repellant concealed a heart as great and warm as ever throbbed in human breast. A vast deal of his time was given to practice, whence he could hope for neither fortune nor fame, and this not spasmodically, but regularly and for years.

Again, the course of his work at home was interrupted, particularly very early in his career and late, when he could leave in the hands of his highly accomplished sons the interests of his local patients, and Dr. Mettauer would undertake journeys of weeks for the relief of persons who were unable to come to him. A drive from Prince Edward down into Georgia was about the most considerable of these undertakings, and we should be likely to agree, if confronted by a similar proposition, that it was quite considerable enough. It is hardly possible that less than two months was consumed in this expedition, and it is a matter of legend that the fee which Mettauer received—one thousand dollars—was regarded to be stupendous. There are no means of mapping out the trip into Georgia, but there is some reason to assume that the doctor combined with his main object several calls which he was desirous to make somewhat along his route. But, even with a considerable allowance for combinations, such a trip as this was a great sacrifice of time and strength, and it makes one of the records that shed on Mettauer's career that kindly light in which we recognize the genuine enthusiast and the self-forgetful man of science.

Returning to the consideration of Mettauer personally, I would remark that all the contemporary evidence agrees that he was of phenomenal skill and daring as a surgeon. His one peculiarity in operations seems to have been an invincible objection to watching any other man at work, and this peculiarity carried him to the extent of refusing assistance even in a long and exhausting case. The reason probably lay partly in his nervous need to keep occupied in order to distract his attention from the patient's suffering, which in the preanaesthetic days must have been a serious trial to the sympathetic surgeon; and it is likely that Mettauer was moved also by the need for haste and the knowledge of what unerring and lightning skill lay in his supple hands.

No characterization of Mettauer could be complete unless it took note of the practical common-sense which guided him in his work whenever there was no other guide to be found in his own experience or in that of other men. In employing the methods suggested in the most advanced journals he was by no means sure to follow even remotely the details of an operation. An instinct enabled him to grasp the essential of the matter, and, this accomplished, he was rather more likely to improve and to shorten the details than to follow in the track laid down by him who first described some new method. In exactly the same direction it mattered not seriously to Mettauer whether he had an instrument of the make of the most celebrated shops or of his own fashioning, or none at all. To turn any sort of thing into a reasonably sufficient tool was a common trick of his, and hence we read of emergency catheters made out of pipe-stems and of every sort of employment of the commoner articles of daily use to serve some professional turn.

When one calls an American country surgeon of the old day "daring," he has in mind no trace of the fussy, vain desire for notoriety, which we sometimes now associate with the advertising surgeon, and which some writers have pretended to discover among some of the surgeons of France. Surgical daring is a matter of the *when*, not of the *what*. The ancient poet gives oak and triple brass about the breast to him who first trusted his frail bark to the savage deep, and now the trackless highways of the ocean are safe as highways of the land. In the sense that he was far ahead of his age, and only in that sense, was Dr. Mettauer a daring surgeon. Many of his operations would stamp him as a high leader in surgical advance, and on several of these the fame of an ordinary or even an ordinarily great man might securely rest. But Mettauer's most brilliant work in the way of operations was his method of vesicovaginal fistula, and his successful employment of wire sutures made of lead, in which he antedated by a good many years even Sims, whose name is generally associated with this operation. So successful was Mettauer that he declared his belief that every case of this sort was curable by his method, and, so far as his efforts were reported, I am not aware that he ever failed in one. Proper pride and regard for his own reputation in the coming years must make every surgeon careful to a degree in assigning credit for useful and honorable achievements to those who have preceded him, and there is in the history of surgery no claim more clear and unmistakable than that of John Peter Mettauer to the honor of discovery in this case, and he is plainly entitled to rank in medical history and in the grateful memory of his successors in the same class with McDowell and Dudley and Sims and Mott.

Strangely enough, Mettauer's isolated position and his little conspicuous way of life have barred him from well-earned fame, and he is not even mentioned in some such works as Mumford's *Narrative of Medicine* and Park's *History*. Even where it would appear that circumstances demanded a thorough knowledge of Mettauer and of his work, the reference to him is so slight as to be slighting. In 1858 Sims takes occasion to rebuke an old associate of his for the attempt to defraud him of the credit of the use

of silver sutures in vesicovaginal fistula. His reference to Mettauer, even in these circumstances, is so slight that at first reading I overlooked it. He says in part, "In 1845 I conceived the idea of curing vesicovaginal fistula," etc. Mettauer's first reference to the matter appeared in the *Boston Medical and Surgical Journal*, vol. xxii. p. 154. twelve years before Sims' communication, and it clearly outlines the operation which ought always to be associated with his name. In the *American Journal of the Medical Sciences*, new series, vol. xiv. p. 117, five years before Sims' communication, Mettauer says, "I am decidedly of the opinion that every case of vesicovaginal fistula can be cured, and my success justifies the statement." It seems almost marvellous that so little should be known of Mettauer, when we go on to say that his was clearly the earliest operation for cleft palate performed in the Western world (he used for the work a novel instrument made for the purpose by himself), and that he was clearly among the first of American surgeons in adopting or adapting the best of the advance suggested by any other man. He was, also, the original suggester of the employment of iodine in the treatment of scrofula, and among the first in such major operations as amputation of the shoulder, ligation of the carotid, and resection of the superior maxilla. And last, but not least, it is by no means sure that, in the care and detail of his preparations, he may not be ranked as the American Lister, and it is certain that the excellence of his precaution seems almost, by a sort of invested inheritance, to have come to him from some advanced man of our day.

Dr. Mettauer was a man of striking appearance; tall, well-formed, and robust; his piercing black eyes were shadowed by a heavy fringe of brow, and above arose a forehead high and of the most intellectual shape. He was seclusive in his habits, and few persons were admitted to any closeness of acquaintance, and very few to any sort of intimacy. In fact, from the first dawn of manhood to his death he was busy. His practice with the patients who came to him in his office at home and that at Farmville, where he was to be found at certain hours every day, would have appalled the average worker; his medical school was, in the language of our streets, a good deal more than one man's job, and, in addition, he did an amount of writing which would have kept the ordinary scientific man engaged all of his time, and satisfied him wholly with himself. To this eternal business may be attributed much of Mettauer's failure in the social duties, and it is vain to inquire whether, in other circumstances, he might have been more approachable. That he was master of some, at least, of the social charms is witnessed by the fact that he was four times married, and in each instance to a woman of attraction and excellent social connections.

To an extent, which never failed to make his character of interest, but which never subjected him to ridicule, Mettauer was eccentric. There was, indeed, about him that which would have saved him from ridicule, even had he been far more eccentric than he was. I have referred to his invariable custom of wearing on all occasions and at all times a preposterously tall hat. One of his children, now surviving, has told me

that she never saw her father without his hat on. He never attended service in the churches, and the explanation was always assumed to lie in the unwillingness either to remove the covering from his head, or to attend church wearing his hat. He would decline to take off his hat in court on the occasions when his expert testimony was sought; and the sole occasion on which a judge seems to have insisted that the doctor should be uncovered brought from Mettauer the suggestion that if his evidence were essential to the case he would be pleased to give it with his hat on, and that if it were not so, he would be quite as well pleased to leave the court-room, meanwhile, of course, wearing his hat. With posthumous insistence, Dr. Mettauer left directions that he should be buried with his hat on, and a coffin a trifle over eight feet long was found necessary to contain his body with this favorite article of dress and the considerable number of instruments which, along with a parcel of letters from his first wife, he directed to be buried with him.

It is really not likely that Mettauer's absence from religious and social gatherings should be put down to oddity. There is far more probability that the same lack of time for anything other than the tasks he set himself, which marked him out as a man without a pastime, also prevented his attendance on any occasion where his professional service was not in demand.

Dr. Mettauer formed for the community in which he was born an affection which was little short of passion. He had numerous opportunities to come out into the great world under the fairest auspices, but he found when he tried it that he dragged a lengthening chain wherever he roamed that anchored him back in Prince Edward again. He once made a settlement, which proved a brief one, in Norfolk. He tried life in Baltimore as professor of surgery in Washington University, but soon the longing for his native scenes swept over him, and he came home to stay.

Mettauer's versatility was so truly great that he might have resented an intimation which identified him with any particular branch of practice to the exclusion of the others. Pre-eminent as he was in surgery, he certainly did resent what he considered the invidious attempt of some of his brethren to classify him as a specialist in that direction, and, though he would have scorned a consideration which rested solely on his writings, these were, in magnitude and in force, enough to make the *magnum opus* of another man. I have in my possession a very large number of manuscripts on various medical and even quasi medical topics. These were produced in his most active literary period, from 1825 to 1845. Among them are articles and essays on yellow fever, congestive fever, puerperal fever, Asiatic cholera, continued fever, remitting and intermitting fever, and a most interesting article on the prophylactic use of drastic purging in the early treatment of puerperal fever, etc. During these years he was a most voluminous and valued contributor to nearly every medical journal published in this country, and on my book-shelves are uncounted piles of the older journals containing contributions from Mettauer, to which the editors well-nigh uniformly assign the place of honor in their magazines.

In all respects the most remarkable of his performances along this line is his manuscript work on surgery. It would be endless to attempt to make one appreciate this by giving quotations to show how clear was his analysis and how finely chosen was his phrase. I should almost prefer to attempt to arouse your appreciation by the well-known method of the Dutchman who described Dr. Johnson's "Rasselas." "Dot vas quite a leedle buke," he said; "mein bruder writ a buke more as five times as big." Dr. Mettauer's surgery contains about 3000 pages of manuscript, closely and most clearly written on the old blue legal cap paper of his day. I am glad to say that I have the original, and, I assume, the only draft of this manuscript, and a truly remarkable piece of work it is. I have no means of knowing why the book was never published. It could hardly have been for the lack of money, since Mettauer numbered among his loyal admirers many persons who would probably have been delighted to show appreciation for the benefit conferred by his skill, and to take on themselves the charges necessary to bring the book to light in case the doctor was unable to attempt it at his own expense; and this latter is by no means probable, since Mettauer, from the superabundance that he might have gathered in, appears to have had quite money enough at all times for his needs.

The book shows an intimate and enormous knowledge of all the directions that surgery in his time took, and not a little of the choicest fruit of elegant acquaintance with the older literature is scattered here and there throughout the work. The description of tuberculosis orchitis is, perhaps, especially striking. He says: "Young persons of strumous constitutions are the chief subjects of this affection, and the epididymis is more frequently the seat of the morbid deposits than the substance of the gland. The adventitious deposit presents the same appearance as in the lungs and lymphatic glands, consisting of small isolated masses rarely larger than a pea or in the form of infiltrations, which, after a time, transmute the testis into a yellowish, curdy, cheese-like substance. The deposition may take place into the cellular tissue of the organ, or in the seminiferous tubules, which most commonly are its recipients. There is always more or less enlargement, induration, and change in the shape of the testis, and the disease begins insidiously, is painless, free from tenderness under pressure, and often remains stationary for months, or even years in some instances. Finally, however, the scrotum becomes adherent and of a dark hue; the tuberculous matter softens, resulting in abscess, which sooner or later bursts, forming an ill-looking ulcer."

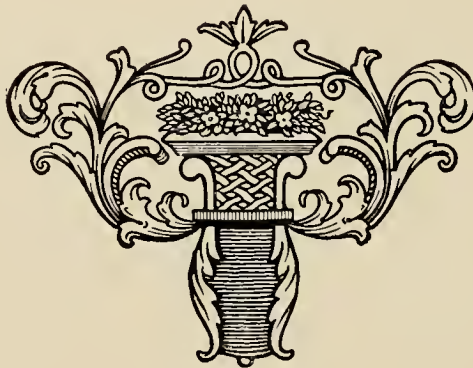
So great is my interest in seeing full justice done to the genius of Mettauer that I am seriously contemplating some extended work in the way of a biography. To this I relegate more detailed mention of his writings, and in it I hope to give some extended and valuable extracts from the surgery.

In 1875, in the month of November, Dr. Mettauer was called to attend a case of morphine poisoning a short distance from his house. He was just about completing his eighty-eighth year, but was alert and erect and as interested in his science as when in

manhood's prime. A walk through the snow made his feet wet, and in the urgency of his long-continued and successful struggle to sustain animation in his patient, he neglected his own risk and took a deep cold, which, in the course of a short time, developed into pneumonia, and in two days he was dead. Surely he crowned a useful life with an heroic death. So, when our work is done, might we also well wish to pass away; our final act an act of healing, and meeting death as those who have often overcome him and have no need to fear the time when, in our turn, we shall be overcome.

But a few days ago I stood in an old graveyard, beside the spot where, his triumph and his labors now long past, Mettauer lies buried. One needs not the moralizing strain of Denmark's Prince to reflect, beside that sunken and neglected grave, how swift the waters of oblivion flow. Great as he was—untiring, bold, resourceful, zealous, a prodigy in his age and a prophet of the time to come, he leaves behind no monument more durable than this slight tribute which your courteous attention enables me to pay to the memory of John Peter Mettauer.

GEORGE BEN JOHNSTON, M. D., *Richmond, Va.*



Narrative of the Rise and Progress of the Philanthropic Society



WE are seldom called upon for deeper sympathy than when it is our lot to contemplate talents of the first order languishing in obscurity and sinking to the grave without either acquiring renown for their professor or rendering any important service to mankind. * * * But did the knowledge of this fact merely rouse us to a state of fine poetic feeling; did it only excite the tear of sympathy and the sigh of condolence, we might soon bring ourselves to forget it, or to think of it only with the pleasing regret with which we recollect the mournful sorrows of Anchises or the pensive despondency of Dido,—the agreeable and fine-wrought fictions of the poet, which first taught us the sensibility of our own hearts, and led us to discern the dignity of our station in the moral and sensitive creation. But this is far from being all. The grave of unlettered genius, of uncultivated talent, should not arrest merely the attention of the poet. The cold calculating politician ought to lament over no loss more than over that of wasted intellect. For the physical force of any country is but a mere dead inert mass unless it be moved and guided by a superintending intelligence. And the skill with which it is employed—the efficiency with which it is exerted, will always be, *cacteris paribus*, according to the aggregate amount of intellect, if we may use the expression, by which it is directed or controlled. The waste—the loss—the adumbration of any part of the intelligence of his country, should therefore be to every statesman—to every patriot, a matter of deep concern. It is one of the best features in our government that it calls into action all the mental energy of the community, and presents a fair and open field for the display of worth and excellence of every description. But notwithstanding this is the general tendency of our government much still remains to be done. The splendor of the diamond is regulated in a great measure by its polish; so the height to which genius will soar depends upon the discipline and training to which it has been subjected in early life. And every institution deserves well of the citizens of our Republic, which is designed to elicit the dormant energies of the youthful mind and to prepare the unfolding abilities of our young citizens for usefulness and distinction. Every such institution is ennobled by the object for which it has been formed. It appeals to every feeling that is generous and patriotic within us and commands at once our unlimited approbation and our warmest wishes for its success.

Such an institution is the Philanthropic Society of Hampden-Sidney College—formed for a noble object; aiming at the accomplishment of that object by noble means; established on a basis so firm as to promise the utmost stability and permanence to the Institution; embracing in the aggregate of its members a large amount of talent and acquirements, and requiring from all those connected with it a dignity of deportment and uprightness of conduct sufficient to reflect honor on any institution whatever. These circumstances ought, we think, to render our Society an object of interest with the public at large. But most of us who are assembled in this Hall acknowledge ourselves interested in its welfare by other ties of a very different nature. It is emphatically our own Society. We have built it. We have reared it with our own hands. We have watched over its interests. We have struggled for its respectability and honour. And we are now proud of the beauty—the symmetry—the stability and elegance of the edifice we have erected. We have something of the emotions that Horace felt when he said, “*Exegi monumentum aere perennius.*” * * * But even this is not all. Our Society is sacred to friendship as well as to Literature. It is not for me to tell how tender is the tie by which kindred spirits are united in associations like this. The laws themselves enjoin upon us friendship, but in this the authority of law has not been necessary. And it is not merely a similarity of pursuits, of views and of wishes, but it is the virtues we have discerned in our associates in this Society—their noble, gentleman-like conduct, which, we know, can never lose its influence over our minds. It is this lively and ardent attachment to the Philanthropic Society and its members, which has excited in our breasts a desire to see its early history recorded and every step it takes in its future progress carefully scrutinized and noted down. * *

This Society was instituted in 1807, the number of its members at that time is not exactly known, but it is certain that they could not have been numerous. Its rival, the Union Society, had been in existence for a considerable length of time, possessed an established reputation, something of a library, and numbered amongst its members the most literary and influential men in the immediate neighborhood. From this it is apparent the Philanthropic Society had to contend with great difficulties, and consequently we find that in 1812, the Society was kept alive, as it is said, entirely by its library—in which library our *Universal History* was at that time the only book of much importance. During the years 1816 and 1817, the Society seemed alternately to flourish and decline—its officers at that period were a President, an Attorney, two officers called *Duumvise*, a Treasurer, and two Clerks. The *Duumvise* gave information of all violations of the laws and delinquencies in duty. The Attorney prosecuted the offenders. The duties of the other officers were such as their names indicate. The meetings of Society were then held in the Old Hall during the summer, and in winter in one of the lodging-rooms in the Old College. In 1819 we are informed there were only three regular members in the Society. One of them took the chair,—another acted as Clerk, and the third moved for an entire revision and amendment of the Constitution and Laws.

The Society in consequence of this motion was completely reorganized and a constitution and code of laws adopted, the same in their leading features with those by which the Society is now governed. There followed immediately a great increase in the number of its members, and the real existence of the Society may be said to have commenced at that time. Until 1819 members of the Union Society might also be members of the Philanthropic—a practice which destroyed emulation and prevented the excitation of a fervent zeal for promoting the welfare of either Society. Rigid secrecy was now enjoined on the members of the Philanthropic Society and much valuable influence began at the same time to be exerted by the introduction of the Censorship. * * * Until 1819 the only exercises in Society were debating and composing. To these were then added the duty of declaiming. In 1812 those laws were adopted which regulate the proceedings of the Committee of the Whole, and experience testifies that the manner in which every attempt to alter the regulations of this Society must now be made has already proved a very efficient safe-guard to the constitution and laws. The period embracing 1821, 1822 and 1823 was a time of great public spirit among the members. During these three years (to the honour of that aera of our History be it spoken) about one thousand dollars were collected and given to Society to furnish our hall and to increase our library. In 1824 Society began to hold its meetings in our new and elegant hall. The number of regular members at this period was about seventy—greater than it had ever been before or has been since.

During the past year a President's chair of beautiful form and workmanship was purchased for Society, principally through the liberality and munificence of the present Freshman and Sophomore Classes.

For the last three years it will generally be admitted, we presume, that the Philanthropic Society has surpassed its rival on all public occasions, such as exhibitions, the Fourth of July, etc. The highest honours have been given to this Society at the three last commencements. At two of them all the distinguished orations were in the hands of Philanthropic members. * *

JOHN SINCLAIR WATT,

Hampden-Sidney College, September, 1826.

* * For several years anterior to this period (winter session of 1826) the number in both Societies had been nearly equal, the preponderancy varying from one to the other, without any material difference. But the activity of our rivals during the present winter was such their number exceeds ours at this time by a difference of nearly one-third. * * During the present year it was resolved by both societies that anniversary orations should hereafter be delivered in public, on the day after commencement. The most pleasing task which your historian has to perform is to record the rapid and unexampled improvement which the members have shown in debating. * *

GEORGE T. SWANN, *of Cumberland.*

September, 1827.

From Swann's Introduction—" * * Such is the noiseless and unobtrusive course of our Society, and such the feelings it excites in the minds of those who feel a solicitude for its prosperity. Every incident of importance has some connection with the interests of its members. It is the cradle of infant genius—every blow that would shake it rudely should be watched and repelled. It affords a theatre for the display of youthful talents, and a nursery of pure and honorable feeling—everything, then, which in the remotest degree affects the permanency and purity of its laws, is dearly interesting to those who are concerned for the intellectual and moral advancement of our youthful fellow citizens." * * * The commencement of the winter session of 1827-1828 was marked by the uncommon zeal and activity displayed by the members in endeavoring to induce new members to join our body. Nor were their efforts without effect, for such a large proportion of new members were introduced that our number was rendered superior to that of our rival. From the advantage that thus accrued to Society from the system of electioneering many of our members have been induced to blame each other for not carrying on that method of acquiring popularity to a greater extent. But to this censure I cannot assent. To ask new students politely to become members of our body, and to remove any prejudices which they may entertain on the subject is evidently our duty. But to tease or cajole them in membership by continued importunacy or partial statement is unworthy a member of the Philanthropic Society. * *

In the following collegiate year (1828-1829) there was a visible decline of the Institution, and the societies necessarily partook in the misfortune, by having the number of their members considerably reduced. An evil star hangs over our College, and its influence was felt by all the establishments connected with it. At that time the societies showed their essential importance to the College; for it is probable a still greater number would have left here if they had not been withheld by an interest in the welfare of the body in whose number they had been enrolled. About this time Mr. Garland made a proposition to the societies (?) the speech delivered by him at the preceding commencement, in order if anything derived from the sale of it they might reap the profit. The proposal was acceded to, and the speech was published; but from difficulty attending the sale of an insulated production of this kind, especially when written by an author hitherto unknown to the public, the scheme has totally failed, and the expense has been as yet dead loss to Society. On account of the further decrease of members in the summer session of 1829, it was resolved that all the members be required to debate, a measure that has contributed considerably to lengthen the continuance of our meetings. From the extreme youth of the generality of the members there was a still further decline in debating, as well as in declamation, and the Society was at the lowest ebb perhaps that it has been for many years, and the prospect was that if the College still continued to decline it would require the greatest exertions of its members during the ensuing session to maintain it at the respectable stand which it has always held. * * On the day after commencement we were represented for the first time since the regulation was entered into

by Mr. Francis Cabell. At the commencement of our present collegiate year the prospects of our Society began to brighten. A considerable addition was made to our number by the introduction of new students. At the request of the societies, Mr. Garland gave a lecture on the best method of increasing our libraries. His advice was immediately entered into, viz: "to collect as much money as possible among the regular and honorary members, and send it by a proper opportunity to Europe for the purpose of purchasing the best editions of the Classical works, and their illustrations." The regular members subscribed very liberally, and considerable aid was obtained from the Honorary's; but on experience the scheme was found to be enthusiastic; hence we have since narrowed our views a little. * * *

September 23, 1830.

ETHELBERT A. COLEMAN, of *Halifax*.

* * On the day after the Commencement (of 1830) our Society was represented in the College Church by the Rev. Mr. Plummer. On this day the Philosophical and Union Societies were both represented. The representation of these societies, by rule, occupied the attention of the people first. Owing to the great length of one of these speeches, Hugh Garland's, the Union representative, Mr. Plummer was kept off the stage until late in the day. The audience was completely exhausted when he arose to address them; and being too well acquainted with human nature not to know that the most eloquent and philosophical oration could not be acceptable to an audience in that condition, he determined to arouse their risible faculties at the expense of the learned professions, with as good effect as ever Dr. Sangradd's reasoning had on the medical faculty. * *

Happy was it for our Society that no confederacy existed between it and its rival. For if the Union and Philanthropic Societies were the Athens and the Sparta of a modern Amphictyonic league, their rivalry would lead to a Peloponesian war as desolating and tremendous in comparison. * * Some addition was made to the library this session (winter session 1830-1831). Not so much in the number of volumes as in the value of the works. There were a few rare and valuable works purchased from the libraries of the neighborhood. And by the liberality of those that sold them, they were purchased cheaper than they could have been elsewhere. * *

Our Society determined to have at the ensuing session in the spring an original Tragedy if it could be practicable. Mr. Mitchell, who had once been a regular member of this Society, and who was now an honorary member, was elected to write one for us, and had laid the foundation of it, but soon after he was called to pay the great debt of nature. We were then forced to select one from the shelves of our library. The Society was represented in the spring with speeches and a play, according to custom.

At the commencement of the summer session, 1831, the affairs of Society went on very smoothly. The number of our old members was considerably decreased, however, by the resignation of President Cushing. The spirit of our College was sensibly de-

clining. * * The spirit of dissatisfaction prevailed amongst almost all the members of College—and going to other colleges, the sole topic of conversation. But the worst consequence of the spirit of the times was the little interest which was taken in all objects connected with the affairs of the Institution. The efforts of the most vigorous minds were relaxed, and all underrated the little merit which still remained to the Institution. Under all these circumstances it would have been impossible for our Society not to have been affected. Soon many of its members would, in conjunction with the members of the Union Society, for any pretext whatever go out into the neighborhood on society days—of this the Seniors were sometimes guilty as well as the other classes.

During the three or four last sessions we had collected upwards of four hundred dollars for the purpose of purchasing the old Greek and Latin authors. Hugh A. Garland, then Professor in this Institution, was the prime mover of all this. He collected the students of College in the old Laboratory and there, mounting the Philosophical chair, he demonstrated to the satisfaction of the most skeptical, that we ought to be skilled in the classic lore of the Greeks and Latins. To aid in this cause he wrote a long and flattering letter, copies of which were sent to many of the honorary members. Our Society collected a small sum in this way. But most of the members of Society subscribed very liberally. After this collection was made the important question arose, cannot this money be laid out in buying books which will be more useful to our Society than the Ancient Greeks and Latin Authors? * * For there were more Latin and Greek authors in the College course than the most of us had any desire to read; and there were other books of which we stood in great need. This theoretical scheme was accordingly abandoned. Our money was put into the hands of Mr. Richardson, the Virginian Librarian. Many of the books for which we sent were purchased at the North, the others in Europe. The first we received this session; the others did not arrive until the next session. Some objected to these works because they contained too little of "frowning castles, sleeping moon-beams, and star-reflecting waters." * * * We took a great deal of trouble this session to arrange our books in a philosophical order, and to mark them so that they should correspond with a key we made. This answered very well for a short time. But it all very soon fell into confusion; for the members would arrange them according to size. * *

(Summer, 1830-31). Towards the latter end of the session Mr. Cushing agreed to hold the office of President until another should take his place. This revived the spirits of the students, and they ceased to think so much of leaving the Institution. The members of our Society paid more attention to its affairs. Mr. Cushing finally accepted the office again.

The days of gallantry were revived this session by some moral causes which have been operating for the last four or five months. Some of our fair neighbours had taken much delight in visiting our hall. And our members were ready to prove to them that the days of chivalry had not entirely passed. Our rivals had prepared their hall for the

reception of their Nymphs; our members had prepared themselves, and not their hall. They, however, soon had that in readiness. Our Treasurer was not spared.

The character of the members of the Philanthropic Society for the last two years has been of the most exemplary kind. * * That it may prosper is the wish of an humble member, who has been united to it by indissoluble bonds of affection, and who is willing to partake in its fortunes and its fate.

September, 1832.

WALTER D. LEAKE, of *Goochland*.

In the summer of this year (1835), an effort was made, for the second time within ten years, to change the manner in which the societies are represented in public on the day after the College Commencement. A joint committee of the two societies recommended that on every such occasion there should be only one oration; that the orator should be styled the Representative of the Literary Societies of Hampden-Sidney, and should be elected by the Union and Philanthropic Societies alternately—that this arrangement should not be discontinued without the consent of both societies. The general plan recommended by the Committee was approved, but some of the particulars appeared objectionable. It seemed absurd to call him a representative of both societies with whose appointment only one of them had anything to do, nor could we consent to form with the Union Society a connection which might not be dissolved, should its dissolution ever appear to either party desirable. We accordingly consented to the change proposed, on condition these objectionable features should be removed, by giving the society which did not elect the power to approve or to call on the other to make a new election, and by granting to each society the right to withdraw from this engagement, wherein it should think proper. The proposition so modified was rejected by the Union Society, and here the consideration of this subject ended.

During the latter part of the winter and the summer of this year (1835) the College declined rapidly in consequence of the sickness and death of President Cushing. At one time the whole number of students was less than forty, and of these the Union Society had a considerable majority. But our members, though few, were active; the meetings of society were interesting and its duties faithfully performed.

* * During the collegiate year beginning November 1st, 1832, this society was, as in the preceding year, considerably inferior to the Union in the number, and *at least* as far superior in the character of its members, of about seventy students who were connected with College in that period it had only about thirty. But these were generally men who understood the advantages afforded them by such an association. But candour demands the acknowledgement that the debates turned too frequently on those political subjects which were then agitating the public mind. The expediency of our discussing such questions here appears more than questionable. A student at a public institution has but little opportunity to become acquainted with all the facts that may bear on their

decision. Only a very small portion of his reading *can be*, and perhaps none of it should be employed on Political News Papers. By directing his attention to the past rather than to the *present*, he will find his sources of information at once more ample and more worthy of credit, while he will be free from the influence of those passions which the politics of the day are almost sure to excite and whose least evil is that they render the discovery of both impossible. * *

The day following (the Commencement of 1833) the society was represented in an excellent oration by George T. Swann, Esq., of Cumberland. * * The early part of the year, commencing November 1st, 1834, was peculiarly distinguished by a spirit of rivalry between the two societies. So great was the influence of this feeling that membership in the different societies threatened to become an occasion of coolness between friends, and in some instances there was reason to apprehend that altercations arising out of party zeal would end in personal conflict.

At the beginning of the ensuing session (the winter of 1835-36) of the very small number of students connected with College at the close of the preceding session, ten had now graduated, of the remainder a considerable proportion had either relinquished their studies or gone to other institutions. Of the members of this Society who were in College the year before only nine now remained. We were happy, however, to be rejoined by two who had been here some years previous. The addition of five new members made the total number at the time of the Christmas recess sixteen. Meanwhile the number of students had considerably increased. The other society had more than thirty. * * After Christmas our number was considerably increased, while but one individual joined the Union Society; and its relative importance was farther diminished by the circumstances that several of its members were dismissed from College. * * The whole number of persons who have been Regular Members of the Union Society in the present session is somewhat greater than that of those who have been Regular Members of the Philanthropic, but at present their number is less than ours, as several of them have been dismissed from College, and others having been suspended, never returned.

September, 1836. JOHN C. SHEPPERSON, of Bedford.

[The history of the Union Society has received attention in Dr. Peyton Hoge's *Address delivered before the Centennial meeting of the Union Society*, published at Richmond in 1889].

It will be of interest to follow an authentic account of the rise of the Philanthropic Society, and of its development during the first thirty years. That Society is to be commended for having given care to its history—its Book of History was continued, with many gaps, as late as the year 1895.

In the *Magazine* for June, 1893, there is a memorandum preserved showing that the Philanthropic Society was first established in 1805; the evidence being supplied

by the celebrated Dr. John Peter Mettauer, one of the original group of members. The accuracy of Dr. Mettauer's reminiscence is confirmed by a writing, repeated four times on several pages of the first Minute Book of the Philanthropic Society. The writing is without date, but Dr. Alexander had resigned his office in October, 1806. The record is as follows: "Extract of a Letter from the Revd. A. Alexander, President of H. S. College, to the Members of the Philanthropic Society,

"Young Gentlemen—Your intention of forming a society for mutual improvement meets with my cordial approbation, provided the institution be conducted upon such regulations as tend to accomplish the object proposed.

"A. ALEXANDER."

A few mere facts, interesting as such, may be noted in these excellent pages—The meeting place of the Society before 1824 (when quarters were assigned both societies on the fourth floor of the middle block of the new College building) was for a few years at least in the top story of the Old Library, a frame building long since demolished. Certainly, the Board of Trustees gave permission in 1817 for that room to be used by the Society. Mr. Garland, so enthusiastic for the classics, whose published address brought no money into the Treasury, was for a few years Professor of Greek in the College, and later Clerk of the U. S. House of Representatives. As early as 1786, as appears from a manuscript programme of a Spring Exhibition or a Commencement of that year, it was customary at Hampden-Sidney for a play to be given as a part of the public exercises of the students. Comedies and tragedies were staged yearly until 1840. The topical farce was also allowed, and the tradition is that these farces were often very broad as well as pointed. President Cushing, who did so much for the College, for that very reason came near leaving it at a critical time. His health was fragile, and he had undertaken a difficult task—the building of a new plant and the raising sufficient money to keep it going. "Mr. Richardson, the Virginia Librarian," was Gen. Wm. H. Richardson, a very public-spirited man, who filled several State offices, and was most active in bringing about better agricultural conditions in Virginia before 1850. As Secretary of State, he organized the State Library about 1827.

The visiting nymphs doubtless came from Mr. Elihu Root's famous school at the Court House (now Worsham), which was established about 1830. The Societies could never agree, until some years after the war, to be represented jointly at Commencement. The subject was frequently brought up by one or the other. The Societies were very important in those days, and much later, and neither was willing to lose any of its individuality. Of these very capable historians little is known. Dr. Shepperson was a Presbyterian minister of reputation as a pulpit orator. John Sinclair Watt was a minister for a few years, and later a teacher; he was a guest at the Centennial of the College in 1876. Swann and Leake were lawyers. Coleman was a doctor.

ALFRED J. MORRISON.

James Riddle Thornton



ONE hundred and fifty years ago specialists were few. The really educated man was expected to cover a wide range, and one who claimed to be a teacher was expected to be able to give instruction in almost any subject needed by those under his care. Many a teacher of those days measured well up to the standard, so that "still the wonder grew that one small head could carry all he knew." As an example, may be mentioned Thomas H. Key, who, though a doctor of medicine, was brought from England by Mr. Jefferson as the first professor of mathematics in the University of Virginia, and who, after a few years, returned to his native land to assume the duties of the professorship of Latin in the University of London, and became a philologist of great note. More remarkable still, as illustrating this point, is the case of Dr. Thomas Cooper, whose marvelous versatility enabled him to take high rank as a physician, as a lawyer, as a chemist, as a man of business, and as an instructor and College president.

Thus it happened that when Hampden-Sidney was founded and for some years thereafter, special departmental duties were not assigned by the Board of Trustees to members of the faculty; but the President and the "teachers" and "tutors" divided up the work among themselves as seemed most convenient, each man frequently doing the work of an instructor-general. Thus things went until 1821, when first a professor of mathematics seems to have been chosen. From that time, the line of succession is practically continuous and as follows:—

Gilbert Morgan, A. B., D. D., 1821-1824; Peter McVicar, A. M., teacher 1824-25. professor 1825-34; Z. M. P. Powers, later professor of mathematics in the University of Virginia, 1835-37; F. H. Smith, so long Superintendent of the Virginia Military Institute, 1837-39; B. P. Ewell, A. M., for years the custodian of the rights of William and Mary College, 1839-47; Chas. S. Venable, A. M., General Lee's trusted aide and for thirty-five years professor of mathematics in the University of Virginia, 1846-56; Henry Snyder, A. M., whose views on secession caused him to resign his position, 1856-61; William Caruthers, A. M., who helped to hold the College together during the stormy days of civil war, 1861-65; Delaware Kemper, A. M., the gifted mathematician and fearless soldier and polished gentleman, 1865-1883; James Riddle Thornton, A. M., 1883-1911; J. B. Smith, M. A., assistant, 1910-1911. professor in charge, 1911—.

Of these the tenure of office was comparatively brief, save in the case of Professor Thornton, of whose life and work it seems appropriate at this time to give a brief sketch.

His connection with the College was remarkable not only because of its duration, but because of the faithful service rendered and because of the salutary influence which, for twenty-five years and more, he wielded over the lives and characters of his students.

James Riddle Thornton, born in Farmville, Va., February 22, 1853, was the second son of Col. John T. Thornton and Martha Riddle. Of the legal career and position of the gifted father, Dr. Robert L. Dabney says: "From the very beginning his high honor and qualifications secured him the respect of his fellow citizens, and he stepped into a busy practice in which he was fast winning the highest grade of distinction. Here the war found him the pride, the trusted counsellor, the chosen servant of his county and surrounded with all the domestic bliss which an elegant home and an engaging family could confer. Of the Convention which dissolved the connection of Virginia with the Federal Union he was chosen a member. There and in the primary meetings of the people, his chaste and masculine eloquence was frequently heard advocating, on the one hand, all the conciliation and forbearance towards our assailants consistent with honor and righteousness and, on the other, the most determined assertion of our essential rights." When the war-cloud burst and Virginia joined the seceding states, this brilliant lawyer and cultured gentleman, though like so many of Virginia's gallant sons he was a Union man by sentiment and by tradition, cast in his lot with the Confederacy and offered his services to his native State. Rapid promotion followed and high distinction soon was won; but the bright career was cut short on the bloody field of Sharpsburg.

The widow was left with five sons for whom she had to provide and for whose education plans must be made—for in the eyes of Southern women of the type of Mrs. Thornton a collegiate training of a cultural sort was essential as part of the equipment of gentlemen.

Because of the intellectual, social, and religious advantages of "The Hill," the family moved to Hampden-Sidney, where the mother remained until her sons had graduated and were ready to enter upon the battle of life.

James, the subject of this sketch, entered the Freshman Class when very young, in the fall of 1867. Of him at this stage of his development, Prof. Addison Hogue, of Lexington, Va., says: "I do not remember that he used to play with us much on the campus; he had home responsibilities that, to a certain extent, interfered with this. But I can now plainly see the young Freshman moving across the campus with his long strides, quiet and thoughtful, but ready with a pleased and pleasing laugh at our fun."

After four years of diligent work and brilliant record, he graduated at the head of his class in June, 1871, in the meantime—after the graduation of his elder brother—being the head of his mother's household, her dutiful and affectionate adviser and protector.

After graduation, with the years of a child, but with the maturity and serious purposes of a man, Mr. Thornton taught successively in Baltimore and Richmond,

the while contributing of his slender revenues to the support of his mother and to the education of his younger brothers; for, from early childhood, he was a burden-bearer and had learned the lesson of self-denial, a training which made his after-life a benediction and an inspiration, "purged as it was of sin and self."

For six years, 1875-1881, Mr. Thornton was principal of Prince Edward Academy, a boys' school of considerable repute in its day, located at Worsham, the old Prince Edward Court House. Here, it may be said, his career as teacher really began; for here he first had free opportunity to put in practice his views as to the instruction of youth and as to the moulding of character. Patiently, faithfully, methodically did he train his pupils in the things that pertain to the life that now is; but better still, by precept and example, by word and life, he taught them to admire and to seek the things of the spirit; and many a man now in the rush and whirl of life is ready to bear testimony to the fact that he owes much to this earnest and judicious guide.

In 1881 the young teacher was called to the professorship of Latin in the Central University of Kentucky, and there for two years he labored with marked efficiency and success. Of his work there Chancellor L. H. Blanton writes: "I knew Prof. Thornton well. He was our professor of Latin for two years at Richmond, Ky.—a noble man and well deserving a memorial." But love for his Alma Mater and for the county of his birth was always strong within him, and in 1883 he accepted the chair of mathematics in Hampden-Sidney College, vacant in consequence of the resignation of Col. Delaware Kemper, the gifted man and gallant soldier. Here for twenty-eight years he lived and labored, revered and honored by his students, respected and loved by his colleagues, the trusted and influential officer of the College, the friend of the community, the leader in the Church—a man who "stood foursquare to every wind that blew." Other and higher honors were offered him. Twice he was elected professor of mathematics in the University of West Virginia, and again he was urged to accept the Presidency of Hampden-Sidney College; but in these offers he did not see the call of duty and they were not accepted.

The impression made upon his students by this man of iron will and kindly smile can never be effaced. To him, as to General Lee, *duty* was the grandest word in the English language, and the conscientious discharge of duty was to him man's chief end. When he saw his duty, there was no fear of man before his eyes, no obstacle could deter, no power could change. Absolutely devoted to truth himself, precise and accurate in all that he said and did, he could not tolerate in others any shuffling or evasion.

As a teacher, Prof. Thornton was clear, patient, untiring. To the incorrigible trifter, he seemed stern, but always just; to the dull, he was kind and considerate, sparing no effort to make the crooked paths straight and the rough places smooth; to the alert and capable, he was inspiring and stimulating; to all, contact with this man of strength and force and goodness was helpful. Even if the text-book was not

liked or understood, association with one of such clearness of statement, of such accuracy in detail, of such purity of purpose, was an inspiration and gave preparation for the duties of life. With him, correctness of method and a general show of reason counted little; and he had small sympathy with the man who was satisfied with having his "answer about right." To be satisfactory to the professor, the method must be sensible, the reasoning must be logical, the steps must be consecutive, the execution must be neat, and the result must be exact.

On June 22, 1910, Prof. Thornton married Mrs. Maria Edmunds, widow of Littleton Edmunds, Esq., and the last year of his life was spent in the quiet enjoyment of a happy home—something which he had longed for since his mother's death had taken from him the beneficent influence of a woman's presence. Before his marriage, his health—for some years far from robust—began to fail visibly; but his friends hoped that the skillful and loving nursing of his wife would enable him to regain his wonted strength. For a time it seemed as if the hope would be realized and that he would be spared for many years of useful service. But this was not to be. On July 27, 1911, he passed to his reward, and two days later his body was laid to rest in the quiet cemetery near those whom he loved so well. Near by are the graves of two men of weight in Hampden-Sidney's past, the upright and forceful Atkinson (for 26 years President of the College) and the genial and gifted Holladay (for 36 years professor of physical science). Atkinson, Holladay, Thornton! Hampden-Sidney has been indeed blessed in that, in spite of the hardships and struggles through which it has passed, for more than a half century it has had as its most valued and valuable asset the lives and influence of men like these.

As presenting in short compass the spirit of Prof. Thornton's life, nothing could be finer than the paper written for the Faculty's minutes by Prof. H. C. Brock. From this a brief quotation will strike a responsive cord in the hearts of those who knew and loved our dead friend. He says: "Other men figure more conspicuously in the annals of the College—Presidents who have nobly wrought for her upbuilding and sons whose achievements in many fields and in many States have blazoned her name—but no one has served her more worthily or with greater devotion. Could a single phrase summarize a man's whole life and its activities, the phrase that would best convey that meaning here and, in brief portraiture, present Prof. Thornton would be an exalted sense of duty, vivid and compelling. . . . Surely, attended by the benedictions of his colleagues, of the community, of all that knew him, he deserves to rest from his labors, leaving behind him, by his example of right living, an aftermath of good that no man may measure."

W. H. WHITING, JR.

William Sherman Beard



THE electric spark never flashed a more grievous message to the members of the class of 1911 than the sorrowful announcement that went over the wires on the 20th of last June that the noble heart of their fellow classmate, William Sherman Beard, had ceased to beat forever.

I confess, at the outset, my inability to do justice to the character and merits of this extraordinary young man who so lately sat among his class, a resplendent figure, superbly endowed by nature with all the charms of a fine physical presence and with an intellectuality of the highest order. A youthful giant, he was cut down by an inexorable destiny in the blossom time of his existence, ere the morning had been spent and while the shadows were falling toward the West.

William, the son of Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Beard, was born at Academy, West Virginia, June 30, 1889, and died at Richmond, Virginia, June 20, 1911.

His early boyhood days were spent on the farm in the open air, and with his cheek close to the breast of Nature. During the time when his services were not needed in looking after his father's herds or in performing labor upon the farm, William attended the common schools of Greenbrier County, until he had reached the point where it was necessary to attend a high school. He then attended the Greenbrier Presbyterial Academy, Lewisburg, W. Va. In September, 1908, he entered Hampden-Sidney College, where he successfully completed the cycle of the four years college course in three, with the exception of the final examination on Senior Mathematics, which was scheduled for the day after he was confined by the fatal malady.

As a College student, William S. Beard was kind and loving, a good student, a generous friend, an honest boy,—and these words build a monument of glory above the humblest grave. He was always a child, sincere and frank, as full of hope as Spring. He was as generous as Autumn, as hospitable as Summer, and as tender as a perfect day in June.

He stood high in the estimation of his fellow students—a member of the Kappa Alpha Fraternity, a leader in the Union Literary Society, and one of the Editors of the College Annual. But these honors did not turn his head. If there was ever a man under high heaven free from conceit and vanity it was William Sherman

Beard. He forgot only himself, and asked favors only for others. He begged for an opportunity to do good—to stand by a friend, to support a cause, to defend what he believed to be right. How appropriately can those words from the poem of Fitz Greene Hallick be applied to him:

“Green be the grass above thee,
Friend of our better days;
None knew thee but to love thee,
None spoke but gave thee praise.”

To the Faculty and student body his manliness was captivating, and the possibilities of his character were interesting. In the language of Denham:

“Youth what man’s age is like to be doth show;
We may our ends by our beginnings know.”

From the first fruit of a tree we may learn what is to be expected in the future, and thus we may well believe that William Sherman Beard, one of the youngest sons Hampden-Sidney College ever consigned to the tomb, gave promise of a career of great usefulness.

There is something inexpressibly sad in the death of one so young and whose life was so full of promise. Sorrowful are we when the hand of death is laid upon the aged and the infirm, whose course is run, when some one with a well spent life, tottering upon the brink, is swallowed up by the grave. But, however sensible we may be of the loss, or however much we may lament, the event when it comes is not unexpected, nor the shock so acute. Such men have climbed life’s rugged way to the summit, and have had an opportunity to “sound all the depths and shoals of honor.” They have run their course, lived out their lives—and when at last they fall as falls some lordly oak which has bared its naked arms to a hundred winters and shaken its green banners in the sunshine of many summers, no matter how great the deprivation, we are conscious that it was something natural, inevitable, and expected.

But to see a young man like William Beard, well equipped for the toil of the day, eager for the work before him, standing in the morning light with undimmed eyes uplifted to green hills and to loftier peaks beyond, suddenly stricken down by the shriveling pain of death, is something so terribly pathetic that it staggers even the strongest. It is a note struck on the chords of life so discordant that it puts the whole world out of tune, and we can not help pausing to wonder and to question. But wonder and question as we may, what answer will come to us? We cannot answer for ourselves. In the presence of such a tragedy no unaided mortal wisdom can sooth the heart’s tumult or silence the mind’s protest. But this I know, sometime, somewhere in the far-off summer-land, the riddle will be solved and we will understand.

“Not now but in the coming years,
It may be in the better land,
We’ll read the meaning of our tears,
And then sometime we’ll understand.”

“We’ll know why clouds instead of sun,
Were over many a cherished plan,
Why song has ceased when scarce begun;
’Tis then sometime we’ll understand.”

“Why, what we long for most of all
Eludes so oft our eager hand;
Why hopes are crushed and castles fall,
Sometime, somewhere, we’ll understand.”

This, indeed, is our expectation; we believe in a future life. We cannot conceive that the brilliant intellect, the garnered wisdom even of our friend’s short life was buried in the grave. All Nature’s teachings are to the contrary. The seasons that come and go, the lights and shadows that chase each other across the landscape, the trees and shrubs that cast their foliage when Autumn comes, to be clad again with leaf and flower when Spring returns, all teach us that there is no death, and that what we call such is but a transition stage to another life.

Farewell, departed friend, rest peacefully in thy shady mountainous grave. Thou did not pass on life’s highway the stone that marks the highest point; but thy memory will ever be cherished in loving hearts.

Sleep until the shadows
Take their endless flight.
Until the morning break,
Good night! Good night!

J. M. CROCKETT, ’11.





Grand Old School



Grand old school!
Thy green fields bear thee proudly,
And history's tones
Call back and bless thee loudly.
The deep worn boards
That floor thy halls,
Have well upborne
The firm footfalls
Of men who heeded noble calls
And blessed the world.

Thou well beloved
Of me, and blessed of God, stand forth.
We crown thee
With crowns, whose true, intrinsic worth
only the lips
That love can tell.
And now, methinks
I hear thy bell,
Heart and hearing
Know it well;
Ring on forever.

J. M. CROCKETT.



The Class of Ninety Three



HERE are several things which make this class unique in the history of Hampden-Sidney College.

The boys of '93 originated the idea of having a College Annual and carried to successful issue the publication of the first volume of the KALEIDOSCOPE. This movement had the hearty support of every man in the class and all did what they could to make it a success. We are gratified that the publication has been continued and improved with almost every volume. The first volume was a big undertaking, as no one in College had any experience in an enterprise of this kind, all initiative work such as getting pictures, finding printers, etc., had to be gone through with. The class adopted the plan of selecting some of the best under classmen, not only that their help might be a real contribution, but that they might get the initiation and experience which would prepare them for the work of the publication of the succeeding volumes. As you are situated now, each class has a part in bringing out four volumes of the KALEIDOSCOPE. At that day there were but few publications of the kind and they were small and shabby affairs as compared with the large, sumptuously bound and handsomely engraved annuals of the present day. Their publishers were without experience and without precedents as we were. You, my dear editors, are the heirs of your forerunners back to the days of ninety-three.

This was the Cap and Gown Class. During Senior holiday and Commencement Week with much pride to ourselves and some saving to our fathers for Commencement suits, the boys wore the Oxford cap and gown. One of the class while walking through Worsham one afternoon was sighted by a wee Miss of the village, who exclaimed, "Oh mamma, come and see a man with a slate on his head." We enjoyed the sensation of creating a sensation, but no class as far as I know has had the temerity to follow our example.

It was the John B. Henneman class. Dr. Henneman came from Leipsic to take up the work in our dear old College the year that we came as Freshmen, and resigned to accept the call to Knoxville as professor in the Tennessee University the Spring we graduated, so we had him the full four years. Fortunate boys we were. Dr. Henneman was one of the most inspiring teachers that I ever knew. After a few years teaching in the University of Tennessee, he accepted a like position in the University of the South at Suwanee, Tenn.

When he died here a few years ago the South lost not only a prince among teachers, but a literary critic whose ability had won him a place among the foremost scholars of his age. During his last years he developed into a very positive and active Christian.

The class of ninety-three used to be ridiculed by the large and brilliant class which graduated the year before us, but ours turned out to be the honor-man class of Hampden-Sidney as far as I have been able to learn. There were fifteen who received their degrees, and of these seven took honors. There were two first honor men, Lewis and Peyton, three received second honor, Basore, Morton and White, while two came in for the third. Thus more than 46% of the class took honors.

Another unique feature of the class was that only one man who got his diploma was an habitual smoker, and he gave it up during most of his senior year. I am not a crank about tobacco, as I believe that it is very deadly to many things that cause disease, but it is just as deadly to immature boys. I visited a very remarkable woman a few days ago, an aunt of one of the most distinguished educators in the South. She is almost ninety years of age, still hale and hearty, but for many years has found great comfort and companionship in her pipe. Is it not possible that tobacco has helped hold in check the hook worm scourge, and that, too, just where it was worst needed? But I can call to mind a score of men in College with splendid native ability who were ruined by cigarette smoking. They seemed to lose all power of mental concentration. Cigarettes certainly weaken the will and therefore affect the moral character.

Prof. Jas. R. Thornton was perhaps as much loved and respected by our class as any man in the Faculty, though I think there was real affection for each of our teachers. This ideal teacher and noble Christian man, after a life of rare devotion to duty, and of inspiring helpfulness has, with dear old Prof. Blair, gone to his well-earned reward. Of all the teachers who were in College when we entered, Prof. Henry C. Brock alone remains in active service. Dr. Bagby, who sent us forth as his first Senior Class, has done some very efficient service both in and out of the class room. It was he who collected the material and published the Alumni Catalog. We never knew Dr. Holliday as teacher, but were under him as acting President for two years, while Dr. McIlwain traveled for the Institution. Dr. McIlwain, I still love as a father. No man ever had the good of young men more at heart than he did that of "his boys." Other men who taught us for a brief time and have had distinguished careers are Prof. Perkins, Prof. Somerville and Prof. Arbuckle.

Time fails me to tell of the boys of the class of '93, possibly fifty of them, who dropped out before we reached the cap and gown stage. There were the Pratts, Wilson, Dunlap, Heath, Tyler, Peabody, Venable, Skeen, Fouke, Gillespie and others. I will not spend time writing the chronicles of the College career of the eighteen men who were members of the Senior Class, for are they not recorded in the KALEIDOSCOPE of '93?

George A. Alexander was a great sufferer all his College life, few men have secured an education with more handicaps, yet he graduated with third honor. The blade was too keen for the scabbard, and after a brief career as teacher, he went to the home where there is no pain, weakness nor disappointment.

John William Basore is the man who ought to have written this sketch. He was class historian, and was asked to write this but the rascal refused. After leaving College he taught in Locust Dale Academy and at Lewisburg, W. Va. He then went to Johns Hopkins University, where he took his Ph.D. with Latin as a major, and from there he came to Hampden-Sidney as Professor of Latin for one year. He taught for a short time at Leland Stanford University and for several years has been a preceptor in Latin at Princeton University. He has become quite a scholar, but is very much the same "Sallie." He has some fool notions which a good wife might help to eradicate. He is now busy in addition to his regular work translating Seneca's essays for a Classical Series soon to appear. The translations will include the whole compass of classical literature, and will appear under the editorship of two English scholars, though the greatest of our American scholars will be contributors.

Henry A. Converse has come out as much as any man of our class. He was young while at College and never got over his kid ways, but you would have to hunt far to find a finer fellow or better scholar than Converse is now. He taught Math. in Shenandoah Valley Academy, Winchester, Va., 1893-1899, when he went to Johns Hopkins University and graduated with his Ph.D. 1903. He was instructor at the Hopkins 1903-1904, instructor Baltimore Polytechnic Institute 1904-1906. He was professor of Math. and dean of Elkins College 1906-1908, since that time he has been head of the mathematical department of Baltimore Polytechnical Institute.

He has been in great demand as a lecturer in summer schools and was last year at the University of Virginia. On November 25th, 1908, he was married to Miss Caroline McCawley, of Richmond, Va. They have one child, Henry A. Converse, 3rd.

Edward E. Lane is another man who has made fine development and has made good from the day he left College. He taught one year in Lewisburg, W. Va., took a post graduate course at the University of Virginia, graduated with the degree of B. D. at Union Theological Seminary, was pastor for several years, and now is the Presbyterian Bishop of Christiansburg, Va. He is unmarried and his mother, who has long been an invalid, lives with him. He would make some good woman an ideal husband.

Thomas A. Lewis was the Sub. Professor and took his A. M. degree in '94. He has taught in Davis Military School, Daniel Baker College, Tex., Lordsburg College, Cal., studied at Leland Stanford University 1897-1898, for his health camped under a pine tree in Arizona for ten months, and traveled in New Mexico the rest of the year, and was a teacher in the High Schools of California for seven years. In 1906 he bought and moved onto a fruit farm near Modesto, Cal., where he still resides. On

March 2, 1902, he married Miss Jessie M. Heatherly, but she died six months later. September 1, 1906, he married Miss Alice Humphries at Oakland, Cal. Old "Spondee" has one of the finest minds in our class, but over-study sent him out from College with broken health, which has been a handicap.

Chas. Wilbur McDonald walked over four thousand miles for his diploma. His father's farm was over three miles from Hampden-Sidney and he walked to College the whole four years. He graduated at Union Seminary in the class of '96 and has been a successful minister since that time in fields in North Carolina and West Virginia. He is at present Superintendent of Home Missions with headquarters at Huntington, W. Va. His pulpit ability is far above the average. He married Miss Lelia Ramsey, a fine woman, and they have four interesting and promising children.

George Baxter Morton was undoubtedly the most brilliant man in our class, and with his fine presence and gifts of leadership could have made a great place in the world. I do not know that he has made the best of his splendid gifts.

After leaving H.-S. he studied for a while at the University of Virginia and afterwards became connected with the U. S. patent office at Washington, D. C., where he became an expert on patents, while there he graduated in medicine at George Washington University, but never practiced. He later took up law in the same University and for over eight years has had a lucrative practice in New York City. He was married a few years since to a beautiful and highly cultured lady.

Daniel Merritt is what he said he was going to be, a doctor. After leaving College he graduated at one of the Richmond Medical Schools and settled for the practice of his profession in his native County of Halifax, where he owns a nice home and enjoys a lucrative practice. "Doc Mayit" was a genuine soul. He was economical in College, and he is now a man of considerable means. He married a Miss Barksdale.

George William Peyton, after leaving H.-S. took the academic course at the University of Virginia and graduated, I believe, with the Master Degree. He is now living at his native town, Rapidan, Va., and is cashier of a local bank. He taught for a while in the Boys' Latin School in Baltimore. I wrote to him but as he failed to answer my letter this is all I know of "Billy."

Ivanhoe Robertson has been the most ubiquitous member of our class, at least my path has crossed his more often than any of the other boys. He is still the same fine, conscientious man he was in College. He completed the course at Union Sem. with the class of '96 and has held pastorates in West Virginia, Virginia, Florida and North Carolina. He is at present connected with the Presbyterian of the South. His health has never been robust and a letter recently came from him written on the flat of his back in a Hospital in Norfolk, Va.

David Hinton Rolston was the first member of the class to marry. He went immediately to the farm in his native County, Rockingham, Va., where he is a successful

agriculturist and fruit grower. He married a Miss Bear, who died about a year ago. He has five boys and one little girl.

Joseph Stebbins, Jr., was one of the finest fellows I ever knew in College and a nice long letter makes the impression that he is the same clean, sane spirit he used to be, only grown taller.

For a year he worked as a bookkeeper in a wholesale dry goods house, South Boston, Va., after which he took up law at the University of Virginia, graduating 1896. Since that time he has practiced his profession in Norfolk and South Boston, his native town. Since he graduated he has been City Attorney except when he was Mayor. For several terms he has represented his County in the Legislature, and for some time has been a member of the Board of Trustees of Hampden-Sidney College. There is one mystery about Joe, and that is how such a nice fellow has escaped the charms of the fair sex. This is leap year and the girls will miss a fine chance if they do not lasso him.

Stebbins is our best chance for a Congressman.

James Hoge Tyler, Jr., after leaving College became assistant to his father, Gov. J. Hoge Tyler, in business and political campaigns, serving during the time as clerk for two terms in the Virginia Legislature. For ten years he was in the employ of the Virginia-Carolina Chemical Company and served in various capacities, for five years he was the traveling auditor in charge of the offices from Baltimore to Augusta, Ga., and for a time was manager of the office at Wilmington, N. C. His health failed for a time, but he is well again and has a good position with the N. & W. R. R., and located at Roanoke, Va. In the summer of 1908 he married Miss Evelyn Bell, of Fluvana Co., Va. I saw a great deal of "Jim" in College, and have cherished for him through the years a genuine affection.

Richard D. White had a good mind and was a fine student, but he is the hardest one of the boys to find out anything about. I sent a letter to him at St. Louis and had it returned, sent another to Memphis, Tenn., with like result, being told by different members of the class that he was in these cities. I find that he taught for a number of years in the public schools of St. Louis, Mo., and is now practicing law in Cape Girardeau, Mo.

David Graham, Dandridge Spotswood and J. Warren Wool were irregulars, but were active spirits in our class, as was Randolph R. Jones, the Sub. Graham spent a while on the farm, but is now living in Roanoke, Va. He is married and has two daughters. Spotswood was the best informed fraternity man I ever knew, and was a leader in all activities of the class outside the class room. He was a born promoter. For some years he has operated as a promoter of mining properties, and is an expert on minerals. He has headquarters in New York City and Petersburg, Va. He married a German lady of title. One of the boys writes "I met him on the board-walk in Atlantic City in 1900. He was the same old Dan, immaculate in white flannels and pumps."

Wool, after studying law at W. & L. University, located in his native County of Charlotte. He died after a brief and promising career. Jones lived in Newport News for several years and was connected with the Ship Yard, and afterwards was principal of the city schools. He is married and is now living in Petersburg, Va.

I spent two years at Union Seminary, Va., and one in the Kentucky Sem., Louisville, where I graduated with B. D. 1896. My ministry has been spent in West Virginia and Kentucky. For six years I was pastor of Stuart Robinson Memorial Presbyterian Church, Louisville, Ky., and during the same time pursued post graduate work in the Theological Seminary. In 1909, on account of my large family of children, whom I wish to rear in the country, I accepted a call to New Providence Church, Lexington Presbytery, one of the oldest, most historical, and largest country churches in Virginia.

In 1897 I was married to Miss Nellie S. Brown, a great-granddaughter of Samuel Brown, who was for twenty-two years pastor of this Church, and his wife, Mary Moore, the captive of Abbs Valley. They sent five sons into the Presbyterian ministry. We have two girls and five boys, prospective students for Hampden-Sidney.

I am sure that all of the boys rejoice in the useful career of the old College since our day and continue to cherish a genuine love for our old Alma Mater. It is with real pleasure that we learn of the successful regime of the present President and his corps of professors. I for one believe that Hampden-Sidney is just in the right place to do her work best. She has a unique place in the college life of America, and has, I believe, demonstrated that her retired situation with rural environment is more conducive to habits of study and cultural development than the hub-bub of the metropolitan schools. This has been indeed a delightful task and has awakened many pleasant memories.

HENRY W. M. LAUGHLIN.

Raphine, Va., March 6th, 1912.





When a Girl Likes a Boy!



When a girl likes a boy she inflicts on him
All the small things that so quickly annoy,
Just for her own capricious whim,
When a girl likes a boy.

She says mean things with a toss of her head,
And not one thing conducive to joy
Is done by her, or by her said,
When a girl likes a boy.

She blushes and pouts when about him teased,
She seems so confused and unhappy and coy,
While all the time she is really pleased,
When a girl likes a boy.

And when she finds out the interesting fact,
That his peace of mind she has power to destroy,
She begins to think, then, she had better act,
When a girl likes a boy.

So she takes Leap Year as a suitable time,
And St. Valentine as a safe envoy,
And sends some pretty, significant rhyme,
When a girl likes a boy.



Class of 1903



HERE are said to be three most important dates in a man's life. First, his advent into the world, then the occasion of his marriage, and the birth of his first child. It seems that all the members of this class have experienced the first of these, but only some of them have been successful as to the second. In addition to the three very important ones, however, there are various other milestones along life's pathway that one can look back upon with infinite pleasure. The days spent in College stand out in greatest prominence among these milestones and is the period that one probably oftenest reflects upon. It is in order to keep green in memory the events of these days that there will be a reassembling of the class of nineteen hundred and three at the Commencement of nineteen hundred and thirteen, and also that this brief resume is made of the class.

Although information gained by means of statistics is usually regarded as a rather dry and uninteresting process, still the use of this method will probably be the most expedient and most impressive way to deal with the matter of this history. And yet the members of this class will turn back, in memory, with a great deal of pleasure to the days spent in delving into the tables of statistics found in the old sociology, which then constituted a part of the course in philosophy, and was taught by Doctor Richard H. McIlwaine, of honored and revered memory. In this Sociology was recorded a fact which was hailed with enthusiasm by the Presbyterians of the class. Among long tables of statistics on the numbers of whites and blacks in the country, of marriages and births, and other similar interesting data usually found in the Sociologies was recorded the fact that the Presbyterian's system of government was the nearest to the Democratic form of government of any of the denominations. The Presbyterians of the class lived in the hope that this question would come up on examination, for they would certainly be able to answer that one, at least. It is hoped, therefore, that the following statistics in regard to the past, present and future of the class of nineteen hundred and three may prove of interest to readers.

The number enrolled in this class was quite large, being in all, for regulars and irregulars, about forty-one. Of this number, however, only nineteen were finally graduated. So far as can be ascertained only one in the entire membership of the class has been claimed by the hand of death. The majority of the members were Virginians. Also three West Virginians and one from each of the States of New York, Mississippi

and Tennessee. Of the nineteen graduates of the class, nine graduated with honor, this being the largest number of honor graduates in any class for the last ten years. These honor graduates were distributed as follows: One taking the first honor, two taking the second honor, and six making third honor. The class also took active part in the various activities of College life. Its interest in College athletics was kept up in after years, it being one of the first to respond to the movement for procuring a coach for the Baseball Department. Also the class played its part in the alumni movement, and to this interest was added the raising of a subscription among the members to secure quarters for those of the class who would have the pleasure of returning to College at succeeding Commencements.

As to the subsequent history of the class, so far as can be ascertained, eleven of the nineteen graduates have followed courses leading to higher degrees, which, having been obtained, they have entered into the various professional callings. Two continued their courses in Hampden-Sidney College for an additional year and obtained the Master of Arts degree. During this year they also held fellowships in the College, they being among the last who ever held these fellowships. The distribution among the various professions is as follows:

Six have become Ministers of the Gospel.

Two are lawyers.

One is a practicing Doctor of Medicine.

Two are Professors in Colleges.

Two are teachers in Preparatory Schools.

One is to be found in each of the departments of Chemistry and Electrical Engineering. The remaining are pursuing business careers. It is to be noted that it is the case with this class, as it often is with similar groups of men who have been associated together in College life, that is that they have become widely scattered apart after leaving College. All the actual graduates seem to be blessed with long life and are all living, eight in Virginia, two in each of the States of West Virginia, Maryland and New York. One in each of the States of North Carolina, Texas, Pennsylvania and Minnesota, and one in China.

JOHN ALFRED CLARKE.



Death's Parallels

I.

A star in the eastern sky
Tells that night is nigh;
A glow from the western sun,
And day is done.

II.

The sighing of the breeze,
And the moaning of the trees,
And the trembling of the leaves
Tell that nature grieves,
While Summer is dying—
Dying, dying, and sighing
For something lost—
Sighing and crying,
And pleading to the frost
To spare the flowers
That have been ours,
A gleam of gold, a flash of red,
And Summer is dead.

III.

A tear on a mother's cheek,
A pain in a maiden's heart;
A hope for good and a fear for ill,
For the boy from whom they part,
A half regret for the things of the past,
As home restraints to the winds are cast—
A test of love, of strength, of truth;
And this is the end of youth.

IV.

A window darkened in a room,
A noiseless tread on the floor;
A whispered warning near the door
As is entered the place of gloom,
Tell that man is dying—
Dying, while loved ones are trying
To allay the pain—
Dying, while dear ones are crying
And hoping in vain
A hectic flush as a prayer is said,
And a man is dead.

V.

A fit of jealousy for a lover's part;
A desire for revenge in a maiden's heart;
A meeting, a parting,—
And angry word was said,
And love is dead.

VI.

A thought for the present, for the past a tear,
For the future a hope and then a fear,
A look into the night
And a cry for light—
A look from the light
Into the night;
A test of faith that cannot fail;
A trial of courage that cannot quail;
A clinging to hope; a trust to love;
A looking up to a God above;
An appeal to reason these to prove
Faith, hope, and love have fled,
And a soul is dead.

J. M. CROCKETT.

Editorial—The Kaleidoscope



WE, the Staff of "THE KALEIDOSCOPE," in presenting to the students of Hampden-Sidney this year's Annual have launched our bark for the eighteenth time upon the river, "History," flowing into the ocean "Time." Seventeen times already has she outridden all difficulties and sailed into the harbor of peace, and now once more having completed her course, she has cast anchor in the haven of rest. If this last voyage has been successful, it is not because her crew was more efficient, nor because she encountered fewer obstacles on her way, but because, first of all, the student body has stood behind the Staff of 1912 more firmly and more solidly than ever before; it is to the students, then, that we in the main owe our success. Next, we have to thank our Alumni for their staunch support, for without their assistance "THE KALEIDOSCOPE" would have experienced serious loss, and would certainly have fallen below its usual standard of excellence. Also we would extend our sincere thanks to those of the Faculty who have labored in our behalf, giving us of their valuable time, and who, by extending their hearty co-operation, have enabled us to produce an Annual of no mean value.

Further, the Staff is indebted to the following for any artistic merit which "THE KALEIDOSCOPE" possesses: MR. TOM BARKLEY, MR. LITTLETON FITZGERALD, MR. T. M. GIBBS, MR. CABELL FITZGERALD, MR. F. M. FITTS, MR. S. S. MCNEER, MR. M. N. FITZGERALD.

There is one respect in which "THE KALEIDOSCOPE," a publication gotten out by the students of Hampden-Sidney College for the past twenty years, excels almost all other College Annuals. It is not only a book of pleasant memories and scenes, a reminder to those who leave the halls of learning to take up the great conflict and battle with the world, a most enjoyable volume, bringing sunshine into rainy days and doing the hearts of the Alumni good, as they scan its pages and have brought back to mind bright and happy reminiscences of the old days at College and around its haunts; but it is a volume of invaluable history, for in its pages are recorded the achievements of some of Hampden-Sidney's illustrious sons, whether as shining lights in our own dear Southerland, or as stars of the most brilliant lustre shedding their light in the greater firmament of the world, for there are few parts of our globe where some spark of the fame of Hampden-Sidney sons has not reached. Those unacquainted with her history have no better way of finding out something about her attainments and the good she has done all mankind than by searching the records of the two literary societies, Union and Philanthropic, and the various volumes of "THE KALEIDOSCOPE" and *Magazine*.

It is, then, with no small feeling of pride that the Staff of nineteen hundred and twelve presents to the general public the eighteenth volume of "THE KALEIDOSCOPE."

Senior Class



MOTTO: Constantia Vicinus

COLORS: Blue and Maroon

OFFICERS

FIRST TERM

F. H. MOORE.....	President.....	H. H. McVEY
T. T. ATKINSON.....	Vice-President.....	H. W. BLANTON
C. F. GRAHAM.....	Secretary and Treasurer.....	C. E. CLARKE
R. H. BARKSDALE.....	Historian.....	R. H. BARKSDALE

SECOND TERM

FOOTBALL

T. T. ATKINSON.....	Captain.....	H. W. BLANTON
J. H. McCLINTIC.....	Manager.....	W. B. McILWAINE

BASEBALL

TRACK TEAM

T. T. ATKINSON	W. B. McILWAINE
H. W. BLANTON	B. B. WHITE



MISS GRACE COBB,
SENIOR SPONSOR

THOMAS THWEATT ATKINSON.

D K A. Δ. H. S.

Champ, Va.

PHILANTHROPIC

"In omnia paratus"

Secretary and Treasurer Freshman Class (second term); Dramatic Club, 1908-09-10-12; Manager Dramatic Club, 1911-12; Glee Club, 1908-09; Class Baseball Team, 1908-09; Captain Class Baseball Team, 1910-11; Intermediate Marshal, 1909-10; Sophomore Debater's Medal; Varsity Baseball Team, 1909-10-11-12; Captain Varsity Baseball Team, 1910-11; Varsity Football Team, 1911-12; Vice-President Athletic Association (first term), 1910-11; President Athletic Association (second term), 1912; Intersociety Debater, 1911-12.



RANDOLPH HUNTER BARKSDALE

Richmond, Va.

PHILANTHROPIC

"Scientia est potentia"

Class Historian, 1907-08-11-12; Class Football Team, 1907-08; Freshman Scholarship Medal, 1907-08; Sophomore Scholarship Medal, 1908-09; Junior Scholarship Medal, 1909-10; Secretary and Treasurer Athletic Association (first term), 1911-12.

GEORGE THOMAS BASKERVILL.

K Σ

Boydton, Va.

UNION

"Vincit qui laborat"

Freshman Declaimer's Medal, 1908-09; Class Baseball Team, 1908-09; Final Marshal, 1909-10; Class Baseball Team, 1910-11; Intermediate Marshal, 1910-11; Intermediate Invitation Committee, 1911-12; Final Invitation Committee, 1911-12.



HOWARD WALLACE BLANTON,

Π K A. Φ. V, (13), H. S.

Richmond, Va.

PHILANTHROPIC

"Vir fortis et intervilus"

Varsity Football Team, 1908-09-10-11-12; Varsity Basketball Team, 1908-09-10-11-12; Captain Varsity Basketball Team, 1910-11; Kaleidoscope Staff, 1908-09; President of Class, 1908-09 (first term); Secretary and Treasurer of Athletic Association, 1909-10-11 (second term); Class Football Team, 1908-09-10-11-12; Class Baseball Team, 1908-09-10-11; Captain Class Football Team, 1908-09.

CHARLES EDWIN CLARKE, Δ Δ, H. S.

Gladys, Va.

PHILANTHROPIC
"Semper fidelis"

Assistant Business Manager College Magazine, 1908-09-10-11; President Class (second term), 1908-09; Assistant Manager College Baseball Team, 1908-09; Secretary and Treasurer Students' Council, 1908-09; College Glee Club, 1908-09; Intermediate Invitation Committee, 1908-09; Final Invitation Committee, 1908-09; Manager College Baseball Team, 1909-10; President Students' Council, 1909-10; President Y. M. C. A., 1909-10; Delegate Y. M. C. A. Convention at Danville, 1909-10; Manager Class Baseball Team, 1909-10; Manager Class Football Team, 1909-10; Delivered Freshman Declaimer's Medal, 1909-10; Secretary and Treasurer Athletic Association (second term), 1909-10; Vice-President Y. M. C. A., 1910-11; Secretary and Treasurer Class, 1910-11; KALEIDOSCOPE Staff, 1910-11; Athletic Council, 1910-11; Students' Council, 1910-11; President Athletic Association (first term), 1910-11; Junior Orator, Intermediate, 1910-11; Y. M. C. A. Students' Convention at Richmond, 1910-11; Vice-President Class (second term), 1910-11; Final Junior Orator, 1910-11; Cullingsworth Junior Essayist's Medal, 1910-11; Percy Echoles' Ministerial Scholarship, 1910-11; Fall Campaign and Membership Committee, 1911-12; Y. M. C. A. Editor College Magazine, 1911-12; President Students' Council, 1911-12; Senior Orator, Intermediate, 1911-12; Final Senior President Literary Society, 1911-12; Secretary and Treasurer Class (last term), 1911-12.



DONALD L. CORKE,

H K A. Φ. Ω

Charleston, W. Va.

PHILANTHROPIC

"Forti et fidei nihil difficile"

Varsity Basketball Team, 1910-11-12; Secretary Y. M. C. A., 1911-12; Fall Campaign and Membership Committee, 1911-12; Member Delegation sent to Southern Students' Y. M. C. A. Conference at Montreat, N. C., June, 1911.



SIDNEY M. B. COULLING, JR.
Tazewell, Va.

UNION

"Rectus in curia"

Intersociety Debate, 1910-11-12; Union Final Junior Orator, 1910-11; Union Junior Debater's Medal, 1910-11; Chairman Intermediate Invitation Committee, 1911-12; Final Invitation Committee, 1911-12.



ALEXANDER DONNAN,

X Φ, Δ. (13)

Richmond, Va.

"Teres atque rotundus"

Glee and Mandolin Clubs, 1909-10; Manager German Club, 1910-11-12; President Tennis Club, 1910-11; KALEIDOSCOPE Staff, 1909-10; Dramatic Club, 1911-12.

CHARLES FOX GRAHAM,

Δ Δ

Wytheville, Va.

PHILANTHROPIC

"Stare quadratus ad omnes ventos qui flarent"

Final Marshal, 1909-10; Gymnasium Team, 1909-10-11-12; Manager Reading Room, 1910-11; Manager Debating Team, 1910-11; Magazine Staff, 1910-11-12; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, 1910-11-12; Delegate to Intercollegiate Y. M. C. A. Convention at Richmond, Va., 1910-11; Secretary and Treasurer Virginia Eastern Intercollegiate Debating League, 1910-11; Intermediate Invitation Committee, 1910-11-12; Final Junior Orator, 1911; Chairman Delegation sent to Southern Students' Y. M. C. A. Conference at Montreal, N. C., June, 1911; KALEIDOSCOPE Staff, 1911-12; Chairman Blue Ridge Campaign Fund, 1911-12; Treasurer Y. M. C. A., 1911-12; Chairman Fall Campaign and Membership Committee, 1911-12; Final Invitation Committee, 1912; Business Manager Magazine, 1911-12; Secretary and Treasurer Senior Class (first term), 1911-12; Editor-in-Chief KALEIDOSCOPE, 1911-12.



PERCIVAL LAUNCELOT HAMLETT

Farmville, Va.

UNION

"Quanti est sapere"

WILLIAM PERKINS HAZLEGROVE,

Δ Δ

Farmville, Va.

PHILANTHROPIC

"Respice finem"

President Junior Class, 1910-11 (second term); Class Football Team, 1908-09-10-11; Wearer of H.-S. C.; Intermediate Invitation Committee, 1911-12; KALEIDOSCOPE Staff, 1909-10-11-12; Final Invitation Committee, 1911-12; Business Manager KALEIDOSCOPE, 1911-12; Final Senior Orator, (Philanthropic Society).



WILLOUGHBY SHELTON HUNDLEY,

B @ II, H. S.

Clover, Va.

UNION

"Paratus ad omnia pericula subeunda"

Sophomore Essayist's Medal, 1909-10; Intermediate Junior Orator, 1910-11; Intersociety Debater, 1911-12; President Class (first term), 1910-11; KALEIDOSCOPE Staff, 1911-12; Varsity Football Team, 1908-09-10-11-12; Manager Class Football Team, 1910-11-12; Assistant Manager Varsity Football Team, 1910-11; Manager Varsity Football Team, 1911-12.

JOHN RAVENSCROFT JONES
Rawlings, Va.

PHILANTHROPIC

"Res, non verba"



ALFRED MICAJAH LAREW,

Δ Δ

Dublin, Va.

PHILANTHROPIC

"Mihi gratiae sunt feminae"



Disclaimer's Medal, 1908-09; Final Marshal, 1909-10; Intermediate Junior Orator, 1910-11; Delegate to Y. M. C. A. Convention, Charlottesville, 1910-11; Fall Campaign and Membership Committee, 1911-12.

JOHN HUNTER McCLINTIC,

K Λ , Ω , Σ , V, H. S.

Marlington, W. Va.

UNION

"Nunquam non paratus"

College Basket-Ball Team, 1909-10-11-12; Varsity Football Team, 1909-10; Class Football Team, 1909-10-11; Class Baseball Team, 1909-10-11; Class Relay Team, 1909-10; Manager Class Football Team, 1911-12; KALEIDOSCOPE Staff, 1911-12.



WILLIAM BAIRD McILWAINE, III

K Σ , Ω

Petersburg, Va.

PHILANTHROPIC

"Multum in parvo"

Secretary and Treasurer Class (first term), 1908-09; Glee Club, 1908-09-10; Intermediate Marshal, 1908-09; Class Historian, 1910; Manager Tennis Club, 1910-11; Intermediate Invitation Committee, 1909-10; Final Invitation Committee, 1911; Class Baseball Team, 1911; Class Football Team, 1911; Wearer of H.-S. C.; KALEIDOSCOPE Staff, 1910-11-12; Hawes Tennis Trophy; Manager Class Baseball Team, 1912; Class Track Team, 1910-11-12; Dramatic Club.



HENRY HANNA McVEY, JR.

B Θ II. V
Richmond, Va.

UNION

"Ne tentes, aut perfee"

Assistant Manager Basket-Ball Team, 1910-11;
Manager Basket-Ball Team, 1911-12; President Senior
Class (second term), 1911-12.



FRANCIS HUDSON MOORE,

X Φ. Σ. V. Ω
Richmond, Va.

UNION

"Suaviter in modo, fortiter in re"

Secretary and Treasurer Sophomore Class (second term), 1909-10; College Quartette, Band, Glee and Mandolin Clubs, 1909-10; Y. M. C. A. Editor of Magazine, 1910-11; Class Historian, 1910-11; Secretary Y. M. C. A., 1910-11; Intermediate Junior Orator, 1910-11; Intermediate Senior Orator, 1911-12; President Senior Class (first term), 1911-12; President Tennis Club, 1911-12; Vice-President German Club, 1911-12; Students' Council, 1910-11-12; Editor-in-Chief Magazine, 1911-12; KALEIDOSCOPE Staff, 1911-12.



PAGE OSCAR NORTHINGTON,

La Crosse, Va.

UNION

"Nulla cura futuri"



CHARLES BASKERVILL SAUNDERS.

K Σ. Δ. H. S.

Fredericksburg, Va.

"Quid agas, age bene"

Football Team, 1911-12; A. B. Fredericksburg College.

ALLISON GARNETT THOMPSON,

K Σ , Ω
Charleston, W. Va.

UNION

"Tenax propositi"

Magazine Staff, 1910-11-12; Mandolin Club; KALEIDOSCOPE Staff, 1911-12; Intermediate Invitation Committee, 1909-10; Class Baseball Team, 1910-11.



BENJAMIN BRISCOE WHITE,

K Σ , Ω , Σ , V, H. S.
Fishersville, Va.

UNION

"Esto quod esse videris"

Varsity Basket-Ball Team, 1909-10-11-12; Director Gymnasium, 1910-11; Assistant Manager Varsity Baseball Team, 1910-11; Manager Varsity Baseball Team, 1911-12; President Y. M. C. A., 1911-12; Vice-President Athletic Association, 1910-11; Class Baseball Team, 1910-11; President Athletic Association (first term), 1911-12; Fall Campaign and Membership Committee, 1911-12.



HARRY EASLEY WHALEY,
Cluster Springs, Va.

"Omne tulit punctum qui miscuit utile dulci"



Senior Toasts

I.

Alma Mater, Our Kind Mother,
Alma Mater. Here's to you
Fairest of the earth's fair places
To thee we'll be ever true,
Though we live to be a thousand
All our days we will honor thee
Ne'er will we forget thy Precepts
Wrought so well, and lovingly.
W. B. M. '12.

II.

Here's to Hampden-Sidney,
Here's to the Garnet and Gray,
Here's to our Alma Mater,
Here's to the class so true,
The class of 1912,
Hampden-Sidney, here's to you.
C. F. G. '12.

History of Class of 1912



ISTORY is a record of all past events, be they good or bad, and he who portrays only a part of the history in hand is not considered a true historian. History as applied to the class of 1912 of Hampden-Sidney would, as in the case of all other true histories, require the telling of all the happenings good or evil. But as it is never customary to give any except the best side, this custom will not be violated here. And it is only as a matter of warning to the reader that the writer prefers to have it understood that this is not the truest sense of the word a history.

As our period of sojourn at College has been four years, the history naturally divides itself into four distinct periods.

FRESHMAN YEAR.

The class of 1912 took its start way back yonder in September of a year four years past. Those of us who composed the original squad of "freshies" arrived on the Hill a downcast and miserable lot of fellows, quite resigned to our fate and ready to meet the worst that the future might have in store for us. After the usual amount of worry over our courses, finding our rooms and getting straight generally, all was quiet enough till the Y. M. C. A. reception was held.

This event will always hold a prominent place in our memories, for as soon as the ice-cream and cake were gone the less agreeable part of our College life started and we wondered why the reception had been the Y. M. C. A. reception or why it would not have been better to have omitted the "C" (at least for that night). Those of us Freshmen who were in the Gym that night of the reception thought they were having a rough time, but this was only the beginning, for many a night after that we were hauled from our beds and made to climb the pole, play leap frog and give our Freshman yell.

It was indeed a new life that we were commencing, a period in this life of ours the most trying when we must leave our homes with the protecting cares of loved ones to face the trials and temptations of a selfish and hardened world. These ways of the world have been a "veritable thorn in the flesh" and not a few have fallen by the wayside while in the others that remain to complete the term there has been a measure of perseverance and "grit" which will help most noticeably hereafter. It has been a fight against odds, but for those of us who have gone out and conquered the reward of success will more than compensate for the hardships and defeats undergone.

Football practice commenced soon after the arrival of the boys, and there were little prospects of Hampden-Sidney turning out a team which could successfully compete with the others in our league. The Freshmen of this year came nobly forward and furnished the team with such good material that we gave them all a surprise, especially the Yellow Jacket, and tied for the cup. It seemed strange indeed that such a large per cent. of the Freshman class were on the gridiron, yet on second thought this was not so surprising when it was learned that all who played football need not attend the "Gym" exercises at night.

In the class room the class showed more than ordinary ability, though under that terribly destructive fire of the exams, we lost several of our esteemed number after Christmas.

In this, our first year, basketball was commenced for the first time as a regular College game, and in this department of athletics we took a leading part by furnishing three out of the five to the team. The winter term also saw us hard at work and at the March "Exams" having learned a lesson from Christmas not so many left us as before.

In baseball 1912 contributed more than its share to a fine team, and as usual old H.-S. made an excellent record both at home and abroad. Along with baseball in the Spring, Bass' attracted not a few for the delightful sport of swimming, which helped to cool us off for the final "exams." This last ordeal over and having seen the Seniors in their gowns get their degrees we were only at the first rung of that long ladder, and wondered if we would ever be so fortunate as to mount so high.

SOPHOMORE YEAR.

Not all who survived the first year returned to try once again fickle Fortune; but it was indeed a pleasure for those who did come back, to be on the Hill and see their old friends and dear associations. The class was reinforced by members who entered as Sophomores, and these newcomers to our depleted ranks added much in every way to the honor and prestige of the class.

Last year's Freshmen had not forgotten the "old stunts" so recently learned, and they went to work with a vim to teach them to newcomers of this year. As the gym was occupied by lumber this Fall the Sophs led the Freshmen on a wild goose chase in the woods behind Anderson Cary's, and lost them there. Parades were more numerous, and boxing matches in the Y. M. C. A. reading room were the season's events in Freshman tricks. Doubtless, like us, the combatants in boxing considered the arena for this sport a little inappropriate.

It has always been a tradition that Sophs Math is a sort of "Pons Assinorum" in College, and indeed this year that tenor loomed up with greater horrors than before. It busted a few at Xmas, but the greater part of us breathed easy at having placed this great bug beat behind us.

In baseball, basketball and football the class still supplied the real backbone to the teams, and athletics at H.-S. during these two years at least must have fared badly but for the class of 1912.

JUNIOR YEAR.

One half of our College life now finished, we entered upon the most terrible of all, that Junior year. This year is especially fraught with trials such as Junior Latin and Chemistry, and never can we forget our struggles with the metres of Horace and those terrible gases made in the Lab. As soon as we knew how to make Hydrogen Sulphide (elsewhere known as rotten eggs) the whole dormitory had to open-air itself for a week.

But the most terrific and appalling of all the horrors imposed, that Junior speaking was the worst. We thought of this terrible event months before hand and spent many a sleepless night wondering if we would bust up yonder on the rostrum. When that awful auspicious and solemn day came the Seniors greeted us with a medley of alarm clocks and a horrible odor known as H_2S . (mentioned above).

This Junior Class was good in all departments, and did especially well in Chemistry, Physics and Latin, which showed a serious determination on their part to be Seniors.

Though doing their part towards athletics, the class did not play the leading role in this department, which must be ascribed to the fact that we were studying harder than ever before, since now the necessity for doing so became ever more apparent.

In our Freshman year we thought what a vast amount of knowledge a Senior must have, but now, ready to enter upon that esteemed privilege of being a Senior, we could see that we had come to College really to learn how little we did know. Which is a fact.

SENIOR YEAR.

The Junior year, with its hard work, has slipped by and the last but sweetest of the four, comes gently tripping in with only one feature to mar the perfect happiness. And of course this "fly in the ointment" was the Senior Speaking. This was, however, successfully past and now most of us can breathe somewhat freely.

Many a winter's evening was now whiled away in the Biology Lab., and without this form of amusement along with the terrible odors of the Chemistry classes the days would have dragged slowly. The scene of action in the spring time will be transferred to Venable's Pond, where Juniors and Seniors alike will not need the labs as a form of pastime. Metaphysics was the delight of us all, but alas. . . Logic will always be held in memory as one of the worst bores we have ever studied.

Through the four years our work in the class room as well as on the athletic field has been characterized by well-marked success.

And now that we are about to pass out from this phase of our life which has been so full of joy and pleasure, we can but feel regret at leaving the old familiar

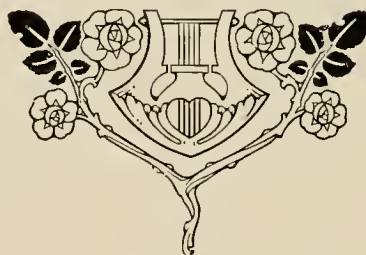
haunts. The Hill, with its Christian homes, has indeed been a great factor toward the building of our character, and these influences for good will be sadly missed out yonder in the cold, careless world.

The sound of the bell along with the midnight cries of "Freshmen" will no longer strike on our ears, and we shall wish ourselves freshies again just to be able to join in the fun once more.

Of the first original set who came in 1908 there are but six left. Much is due to them for their perseverance "in sticking at it," as well as many thanks to those others who have filled our shattered ranks. The class is now prepared to go forth to fight the unequal battle of Life, and "Forward tho' we cannot see, we guess and fear." Yet there is a feeling that equipped as we are, it will be no defeat for us in our future struggles, but in the end a sure victory. The record of the class will show that they have studied as hard as they have played. The Latin, Greek, Chemistry and Mathematics learned here will enable us to think keenly and clearly on any and every occasion.

Let us, then, never forget the lessons so well taught us here, nor that confidence wins half of the fight. Therefore may the class, tho' knowing not the outcome of it all, advance to the foremost ranks in the battle of life, not only expecting to do things worthy of the name of Hampden-Sidney, but actually accomplishing those things that count. One last word among ourselves, leave, classmates, some footprints worthy of your illustrious Alma Mater upon the sands of Time.

HISTORIAN.





Junior Class



MOTTO: *Altiora Quærimus*

COLORS: Orange and White

OFFICERS

FIRST TERM

D. T. WOOL.....	President.....	C. M. WALKER
C. C. LEWIS.....	Vice-President.....	H. W. GARRETT
W. H. FREY.....	Secretary and Treasurer.....	W. H. FREY
V. MOORE.....	Historian.....	V. MOORE

SECOND TERM

FOOTBALL

K. R. SAUNDERS.....	Captain.....	K. R. SAUNDERS
W. H. FREY.....	Manager.....	W. H. FREY

BASEBALL



MISS TOMASA STILES
JUNIOR SPONSOR



SAMUEL DAVIES BEDINGER.

Δ Δ. H. S. C.
Brookneal, Va.

UNION

Class Football Team, 1910-11; Class Baseball Team, 1910-11; Captain Track Team, 1910-11-12.

GEORGE AUSTIN BYRNE,

K A
Charleston, W. Va.

UNION

Final Invitation Committee, 1910-11; German Club, 1910-11-12; *Magazine* Staff, 1911-12.



GRAHAM FOLWELL CAMPBELL,

Berkville, Va.

UNION

Assistant Librarian, 1911-12.





WILLIAM HENRY FREY, JR.,
B O H. Φ, Δ, Θ N E. H. S.

Petersburg, Va.

UNION

Secretary and Treasurer Freshman Class (first term), 1909-10; Secretary and Treasurer Sophomore Class (first term), 1910-11; Intermediate Marshal, 1909-10; Class Football Team, 1909-10-11; Captain Second Baseball Team, 1909-10; Varsity Baseball Team, 1910-11; Students' Council, 1911-12; Secretary and Treasurer Junior Class (both terms), 1911-12; Manager Class Football and Baseball Teams, 1911-12.

HUNTER WHITIS GARRETT

Green Bay, Va.

UNION

Gymnasium, 1911-12; Vice-President Junior Class (second term), 1911-12.



GEORGE EMERSON GWINN,

Δ Δ, H. S. C.

Lowell, W. Va.

PHILANTHROPIC

Wearer of H.-S. C.; Class Baseball Team, 1910-11; Class Football Team, 1911-12; Intermediate Invitation Committee, 1911-12; Intermediate Junior Orator, 1911-12; Final Invitation Committee, 1912.



THOMAS FLOURNOY HAMNER, JR.

Vinton, Va.

UNION

Sophomore Essayist's Medal, 1911-12; Gymnasium Instructor, 1911-12.

GEORGE WILLIAM JONES, JR.,

X Φ. Φ. H. S.

Petersburg, Va.

PHILANTHROPIC

Intermediate Marshal, 1910-11; Final Marshal, 1910-11; Secretary and Treasurer Sophomore Class (second term), 1910-11; Secretary and Treasurer Junior Class (first term), 1911-12; Substitute Varsity Football Team, 1910-11; Varsity Football Team, 1911-12.



CHARLES CAMERON LEWIS,

X Φ. Δ. ΘNE. H. S.

Charleston, W. Va.

PHILANTHROPIC

Varsity Football Team, 1909-10-11-12; Varsity Basketball Team, 1909-10-11; Varsity Baseball Team, 1909-10-11-12; President German Club, 1911-12; Captain Varsity Football Team, 1911-12; Captain Varsity Baseball Team, 1911-12; KALEIDOSCOPE Staff, 1911-12; Vice-President Class (first term), 1911-12.





JOHN McGAVACK,

Δ Δ

Waterford, Va.

UNION

KALEIDOSCOPE Staff, 1910-11; Final Marshal, 1910-11;
Magazine Staff, 1911-12.

JAMES CARR MOORE, H. S. C.

Warrenton, N. C.

UNION

Class Baseball Team, 1910-11.



VENABLE MOORE

Waverly, Tenn.

PHILANTHROPIC

Freshman Sophomore *Magazine* Medal, 1910-11; Tuckett
Scholarship, 1910-11; KALEIDOSCOPE Staff, 1910-11-12; Class
Historian, 1911-12; Captain Class Track Team, 1911-12.





GEORGE HARRISON PAYNE,

Δ Δ

Hot Springs, Va.

UNION

Intermediate Marshal, 1910-11; Final Marshal, 1911; Class Football Team, 1910-11; Class Baseball Team, 1910-11; Intermediate Orator, 1911-12; *Magazine* Staff, 1911-12.

JULIUS PRESTON PROFFITT

Plumtree, N. C.

PHILANTHROPIC

Marshal, 1910-11; Chairman Devotional Committee, 1911-12; Bible Study Committee, 1911-12; Vice-President Y. M. C. A., 1911-12; Assistant Manager Football Team, 1911-12; Substitute Football Team, 1911-1912; Students' Council, 1911-12; Auditor Students' Club, 1911-12.



CHARLES H. B. RAND,

K Σ

Charleston, W. Va.

PHILANTHROPIC



GEORGE HAMPTON RECTOR

Plumtree, N. C.

PHILANTHROPIC

Delegate to Intercollegiate Y. M. C. A. Conference at Richmond, 1910-11; Devotional Committee.

ELBERT LOWMAN RHOADES

Pulaski, Va.

PHILANTHROPIC

Intermediate Marshal, 1910-11; Gymnasium Team, 1910-11-12; Final Marshal, 1910-11; Class Football Team, 1910-11; Final Junior Orator, 1912.



KIRKLAND RUFFIN SAUNDERS,

II K A, H. S.

Richmond, Va.

Manager Class Football and Baseball Teams, 1910-11; Vice-President Athletic Association (first term), 1911-12; Varsity Football Team, 1910-11-12; Varsity Baseball Team, 1910-11-12; German Club, 1910-11-12; Captain Class Football and Baseball Teams, 1911-12.





JOHN EDWARD STAEHLIN,

II K A

Charleston, W. Va.

German Club, 1910-11-12.

CHARLES MARTIN WALKER,

II K A, H. S.

Blacksburg, Va.

PHILANTHROPIC

Football Team, 1910-11-12; Sophomore Debater's Medal, 1910-11; Intersociety Debate, 1912; President Junior Class (second term), 1911-12.



DARIUS TODD WOOL,

II K A, H. S.

Norfolk, Va.

UNION

Final Junior Orator, 1911; Baseball Team, 1910-11; President Junior Class (first term), 1911-12; Intermediate Junior Orator, 1911-12; Final Junior Orator, 1911-12.



Junior History



OW long it seems to two members of the class of '13 since they were Freshmen here! We say two, because they are all that are left of the original class of '13 that entered in 1909. These are Frey and Lewis. There was another, but he fell out of the race, failing to return after having gone home Christmas.

From reliable (?) information, the Freshman Class of the session of 1909-'10 was as tough a bunch as ever hit these regions. The doubt cast upon the reliability of the information is because of its coming from Mr. W. H. Frey, Jr., of Petersburg. All of them were as ignorant as a dumb waiter, and generally given over to drinking water strengthened by the addition of something a little bit more pronounced in its action than water is. Two of the Freshmen made the football team, Lewis and Payne, and it should be added that they were about the best on it. Very few of them were of service on the baseball team. The quality of their class work may be judged from the fact that the Freshman scholarship was won on two distinctions, one of them on Bible, of course. There was one thing they had to be good at, though, and that was boxing. Each passage had its champion in the person of a Freshman reputed to be a good boxer, and woe be unto him if he did not uphold the passage, reputation and good standing. The Sophomores (those great Seniors who graduate this year) used to get Frey up first and make him get out all the Freshmen, thus saving their own lazy legs. One of the Freshmen threw a bucket of water on a Sophomore, and to escape swift punishment ran off into the woods and stayed all night. Another of them had to return to Cluster Springs, and yet another left, decided to come back, and then left again. One of them rooming on First Passage was reputed to be too lazy to go and get his meals. The majority of the Richmond Freshmen boarded at the Grot., where they raised Cain muchly. So he who runs may see that the outlook for the class of '13 to graduate was very poor indeed, judging from these as a beginning.

But with the next year there came an infusion of new blood, a new branch grafted onto the old stock, and the class improved wonderfully. In athletics there were Payne, Saunders, Lewis, Walker, Greer, Jones and Allen on the football team; Rainey and Sloan on the basketball team, and Saunders, Wood, Lee, Frey, Zehmer and Lewis on the baseball team, besides a big part of the scrubs for these teams. In the class room we were well represented by Hamner, Sloan, Gwinn, Proffitt and others. The Sophomores

of last year also won the athletic trophy. Thus there was a great change in the status of the class of '13, and the new men of last year can claim justly a good deal of the improvement as due to them.

There were again a few lost when the class entered this year. But those who came back are still making a name for their class. In football Saunders, Jones, Walker, Payne and Lewis, almost the team itself, have shown time after time that in whatever activity the class of '13 enters she always excels. There were no Juniors on the basketball team, and for that reason it had to disband. The baseball team has not yet been organized, but there will be none if the Juniors don't help it along. And, as they did last year, Jones, Garrett, Wool and Hamner are keeping up the standard of excellence in the classroom.

We sat amused when the noble classes of '11 and '12 made their orations last year. Now it has become our turn to set the crowd, including the people of the Hill as well as the students, up to some fun. And let no one doubt but that when it is done, it will be done in the most approved manner.

To make a long story short we have tall men and short men, good looking men (O you, Jones)! and ugly men, but all are determined to make the class of '13 what it ought to be and is to be,—the best class that ever graduated at Hampden-Sidney.

HISTORIAN.





Sophomore Class

MOTTO: Do unto others as you like

COLORS: Scarlet and Green

OFFICERS

FIRST TERM

T. J. McILWAINE.....	President.....	MINOR SIMPSON
M. C. BOWLING.....	Vice-President.....	M. N. FITZGERALD
M. N. FITZGERALD.....	Secretary and Treasurer.....	B. S. OLIVER
M. S. CLARKE.....	Historian.....	M. S. CLARKE

SECOND TERM

CLASS ROLL

W. W. ARBUCKLE.....	Lewisburg, W. Va.
L. C. BENEDICT.....	Farmville, Va.
M. C. BOWLING.....	Andersonville, Va.
M. S. CLARKE.....	South Boston, Va.
M. N. FITZGERALD.....	Richmond, Va.
B. B. JONES.....	Danville, Va.
C. H. LUEBBERT.....	Richmond, Va.
C. D. McCLUNG.....	Rupert, W. Va.
J. C. McGEEHEE.....	Charlotte C. H., Va.
T. J. McILWAINE.....	Kochi, Japan
T. M. MINOR.....	Proffit, Va.
JNO. CUNNINGHAM MOORE.....	Irvington, Va.
W. T. OPPENHEIMER, JR.....	Richmond, Va.
J. B. ORR.....	Taylor, Miss.
E. E. OWEN.....	Denniston, Va.
J. F. M. SIMPSON.....	Frederick, Md.
E. T. THOMPSON.....	Charleston, W. Va.
W. R. VAUGHAN.....	South Boston, Va.
A. S. WARINNER.....	Richmond, Va.



MISS MARTHA PURCELL.
SOPHOMORE SPONSOR



SOPHOMORE CLASS

Sophomore Class History



WHEN the noble class of nineteen-fourteen again assembled her warriors for another nine months of gruelling conflicts with classes and food, she found a goodly company of her old sons back again, while a fair sprinkling of new blood showed here and there among her ranks. Now Sophomores are generally regarded as rather inclined to be ferocious and boisterous, but these, oh no. Never has a quieter lot of gamboling lambs desported themselves upon the old College green.

These cads were the essence of attention and politeness toward the simple Freshmen. They embraced them with open arms. They fairly loaded them with little favors. Night after night the solemn old College bell tolled announcing receptions given every time solely for the benefit of Hampden-Sidney's new sons. And to think that some of them had too little appreciation of the honor shown them to even attend.

Nineteen-Fourteen has a full share of all College honors. In football we had three varsity men and three of the team's best substitutes, while in basketball we are ably represented by two players. Of course baseball is still in the dim future, but we will have our share without doubt in bringing home victory and the cup to our dear old Alma Mater.

And we are not only not backward in athletics. In our classes we are nearly all good,—exceedingly good—in putting up a bluff.

We go to classes with our faces fairly radiating wisdom. We laugh and giggle and punch each other in the ribs, while the poor, horrid professors strive to induce us to say something which we do not know a thing about. We were amazed and shocked when a professor at last in desperation exclaimed to a certain specimen of our number. "Well, Mr. —, I can't supply ears, and"—a pause—"brains."

Our H.-S. men are Benedict, Bowling and Moore, our songsters Oppenheimer and Fitzgerald—also a famous composer—; our "sharks" and "lady-killers" Thompson and Vaughan; our basketball men, McClung and Luebbert; our author McIlwaine, and our undisputed champion food demolishers Warriner and Jones. We also lay claims to having the only living water-rat in captivity.

So we have lived and struggled, but the days draw nigh when the Sophs shall be Sophs no longer, and our good old class of '14 will be known under a different name—Juniors, a name which we all aspire to and *some day* may attain.

HISTORIAN.



Freshman Class



MOTTO: Every dog has his day

COLORS: Green and Yellow

YELL: Freshmen! Freshmen! green as grass
Hampden-Sidney's Freshman Class!

OFFICERS

FIRST TERM

B. P. EPES.....	President.....	A. B. CARRINGTON
T. C. PAINTER.....	Vice-President.....	A. B. HODGES
D. C. LAUGHON.....	Secretary.....	V. LAWSON
D. C. LAUGHON.....	Treasurer.....	C. K. WILLIS
ROBERTSON	Historian.....	ROBERTSON

SECOND TERM



MISS LUCY MCINTIRE
FRESHMAN SPONSOR



FRESHMAN CLASS

Freshman Class Roll

D. S. AMICK.....	Romney, W. Va.
E. D. BOAZ.....	Covesville, Va.
J. R. BRIDGES, JR.....	Charlotte, N. C.
J. C. BROWN.....	Bedford, Va.
J. E. BRYAN.....	Birmingham, Ala.
H. G. BUCHANAN, JR.....	Richmond, Va.
W. T. BUCHANAN.....	Richmond, Va.
A. B. CARRINGTON, JR.....	Danville, Va.
W. T. CARRINGTON, JR.....	Richmond, Va.
F. G. CHRISTIAN.....	Richmond, Va.
A. E. CLOYD.....	Dublin, Va.
H. L. COLLEY.....	Palestine, Texas
H. F. DONNALLY.....	Charleston, W. Va.
R. W. DUPUY.....	Worsham, Va.
J. R. EDMUNDS.....	Houston, Va.
B. P. EPES.....	Dinwiddie, Va.
A. W. FONTAINE.....	Crockett, Va.
A. R. GUTHRIE.....	Dublin, Va.
J. C. GUTHRIE.....	Dublin, Va.
R. F. GUTHRIE.....	Romney, W. Va.
A. B. HODGES.....	Portsmouth, Va.
S. S. HOGE, JR.....	Hoge's Store, Va.
P. A. HOLSTAD, JR.....	Palestine, Texas
D. C. LAUGHON.....	Pulaski, Va.
A. V. LAWSON.....	South Boston, Va.
MENIS LAWSON.....	Burke's Garden, Va.
HERMAN LEVY.....	Farmville, Va.
MARTIN McFERRAN.....	Fincastle, Va.
S. S. McNEER.....	Union, W. Va.
T. C. PAINTER.....	Pulaski, Va.
R. H. PAIR.....	Brink, Va.
C. G. PETERS.....	Union, W. Va.
R. J. REID.....	Chatham, Va.
F. F. RENNIE.....	Richmond, Va.
H. A. RICE.....	Worth, W. Va.
W. H. RIDGWELL.....	Norfolk, Va.
C. B. ROBERTSON.....	Christianburg, Va.
CHAS. ROSSEAU.....	Christianburg, Va.
R. F. RUAN.....	Bedford, Va.
J. W. RUSSELL.....	Clarksville, Va.
WM. T. RYBURN.....	Meadow View, Va.
F. C. THOMAS.....	Cape Charles, Va.
R. E. WARWICK.....	Laurel, Miss.
C. K. WILLIS, JR.....	Richmond, Va.
R. WINKLER.....	Charleston, W. Va.
W. H. WYSOR.....	Pulaski, Va.

Freshman Class History



SEPTEMBER 13th, 1911—On that eventful day how many young men timorously heard the conductor cry, "Farmville"? As one by one we newcomers to Hampden-Sidney filed out of the coaches, truly it was an epoch in our lives, a new era had begun.

The short drive from Farmville to our next nine month's camping ground was too soon brought to an end by Cushing Hall looming in the distance—silent—foreboding. It is useless for mortal to attempt to describe the first impression we Freshies had of this, our dwelling place, and its hospitable occupants.

Little time, however, was available for reflection. Rooms had to be furnished, next came matriculation, and then making the acquaintance of our fellow classmates (the upper classmen kindly introduced themselves). Rapidly flew the first few days, but Friday, September 15th, the night of the Y. M. C. A. Banquet, must receive more than a casual mention. A minute description of what transpired that eventful night would hardly be amiss.

Do you remember how courteously we were received, how urgent were the invitations to betake of the refreshments, how every wish was supplied with ice cream and cake? Afterwards—pause a moment. Is reflection necessary to remember what happened next? Forty lusty voices reply, "No!" Thus it seems that the Freshman Reception is a bit of history well remembered by all. That exercise is essential to health is a well established fact. Naturally our seniors appreciated the importance of the prompt application of this rule. It is to them that we are indebted for our healthy bodies maintained by the exercise in the gymnasium, to which we were formally introduced that night. Lessons in wrestling, boxing, dancing and rope climbing were so effectually grasped by us green newcomers that a spectator would have thought that he was watching the performance of trained athletes.

While in this general trend of physical culture another exercise might be fitly recalled. We were fortunate in having a man experienced in military affairs (who did not object to imparting his knowledge to others) in one of the upper classes. The plastic minds of the Freshman Class soon became familiar with military terms, until the Lieutenant's command "Fall in line! forward, march!" or "Thin out!" were obeyed with lightning-like rapidity by the well trained privates.

Soon, however, football drew drillmaster and pupil from parades to more violent exercise. While part of our number labored on the gridiron to uphold the athletic standing of the class of 1915, others under cheer leaders learned songs and yells that have always been so dear to the Alumni of old H.-S. Although often told that the "spirit" of former Freshies was lacking, with all due respect to the upper classmen, it can be said that we felt the "spirit" and that our husky voices did much to inspire the team to victory. Robert Guthrie was the only Freshman whose efforts were crowned by being awarded his letters, yet with the present material we feel confident that our class will win many laurels for its Alma Mater long before 1915.

Basketball and baseball did not find our class lacking the material necessary to turn out men proficient in both games. Though on the former team we lacked a representative, on the latter one we did not, while both squads owe much of their success to the hard battles fought with the second teams, among whose ranks swarmed numerous Freshmen.

In our athletic pursuits we have far preceded our history. Class elections must be mentioned; Epes and A. B. Carrington must have their names carved in the records of the Freshman Class as its Presidents of the first and second terms, respectively.

The trip to Richmond with the football team was no small item in College circles. Thanksgiving holiday was little less noteworthy, and the most important of all events were the dances. Then it was that the ladies' men of our class made their debut to H.-S. society. A goodly percentage of the class were they, and from their actions and looks it was clear that they meant business. It can safely be said that the fair sex were often gloriously entertained with protestations of love long after Leap Year had cried "Stop, it is the ladies' turn."

Sunshine, however, must needs give way to clouds, and before long a luminous one darkened the horizon. No one needs ask "What," all can guess that the Xmas exams. is the storm to which reference is made. When the tempest had passed with few survivors the holidays betokened too much pleasure for the home-seekers to consider very seriously the results. How quickly time passed, and January 3rd found us once more unwillingly ready to begin work! It is useless to more than mention the intermediate and final exams., for we weather-beaten veterans enlisted with the determination to do or die. Many died, but the shock was not as severe as on the first occasion.

Early in January the Dramatic Club recruited its depleted ranks by the addition of several new members, one of whom was chosen from our class. "Rink" Hodges established his reputation as an actor so well on his masquerading round that his services were greatly desired in that capacity.

Now in this narrative comes a reign of bliss, the Intermediates of 1912. Classes, sorrows, all were forgotten amidst the smiles of fair maidens; for three days pleasure reigned supreme. But, alas, these gay scenes were soon eclipsed by exams. staring

the merry revellers in the face. After Intermediates had passed it was only a jump until Finals were upon us. Before closing our history with these enjoyable scenes it would be well to say something of our class as regards its scholarly merits.

Though noted in many ways, the conscience of the writer is not pliable enough to state that the class of 1915 is remarkable for its scholarly attainments. History deals with facts, not opinions, yet the liberty of asserting a positive opinion is taken here. None of the necessary material is lacking from which to forge writers, speakers and, in fact, all of the combinations that constitute an ideal College class. The majority of us, however, believe that "All work and no play makes Johnny a dull boy," and for that reason conscientiously combine pleasure with work. Admirable results do not always follow.

Now that the Freshman year has drawn to a close, with the gayest of Finals, we feel that with a merry heart could be heard the "Curfew toll the knell of parting day," even though we, "The lowing herd," might have to climb the pole amidst the Sophs' relentless paddles. It is with sadness that we have seen our Freshman year end and have heard the old bell's last order obeyed, but certainly we Freshmen are more than ready to move up one row and with befitting dignity occupy the seats left vacant by our mighty predecessors.

HISTORIAN.





ATHLETICS



MRS. WALKER,
SPONSOR FOR ATHLETICS



Athletics



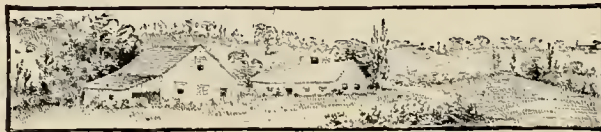
N reviewing the records of the past few years one can not help from admiring the record made by Hampden-Sidney in athletics. Taking into consideration the fact that we have an enrollment of but little more than a hundred students, our showing against such teams as those representing Virginia, V. P. I. and Washington and Lee seems all the more wonderful.

Athletics have been steadily on the increase at Hampden-Sidney, and now hold a very prominent part in our College life. Spirit, the keynote of success in athletics, is abundant, and our teams are known all over the State for their never-failing pluck and fighting spirit.

Hampden-Sidney should count herself fortunate indeed to have secured as coaches such men as L. W. Reiss (Swarthmore); Kemper Yancey (Virginia); Frank Bigbie and R. B. Cecil (Virginia), whose clever and untiring efforts have always been to turn out the best teams possible, and it is to these men that Hampden-Sidney owes most in athletics.

In 1894 a league was formed including Richmond, William and Mary, Randolph-Macon and Hampden-Sidney Colleges, and each year a cup is offered to the team winning the greatest per-centage of games played. This league has aroused a great deal of wholesome rivalry between the contesting colleges, and brings forth the very best efforts of each to turn out a winning team. Hampden-Sidney has won the cup a number of times, though for the last few years she has suffered the misfortune of seeing the much coveted trophy pass into the hands of another College. Although failing to win the cup, Hampden-Sidney has usually been second in the contest. Though unsuccessful she is not yet whipped, and that never-give-up spirit of the old College seems to whisper in a still small voice, "We will win next time."

Football and baseball are not the only athletic interests that are gaining strong hold at Hampden-Sidney. Basketball, track, tennis and gymnasium teams are at work, and gradually becoming more popular each year. It is hoped that in the near future Hampden-Sidney will turn out teams in these branches of athletics that will bring as much credit to her as those representing her in football and baseball have done.





Songs



Then, Hampden-Sidney, here's to you,
 The noblest of your day,
 Here's to that team so strong and true,
 That wears the red and gray.
 That wears the red and gray, my boys,
 That wears the red and gray;
 Here's to that team so strong and true,
 That wears the red and gray.

Hike, hike, a hike us,
 There's nothing like us,
 We shall forever unconquered be.
 No team can lick us,
 No team can trick us,
 We, boys, of H.-S. C.

Here's to old Hampden-Sidney—
 Drink her down!
 Here's to old Hampden-Sidney—
 Drink her down!
 Here's to old Hampden-Sidney—
 She's the warmest thing in town—
 Drink her down!
 Drink her down!
 Drink her down, down, down!

Hike along, old Hampden-Sidney,
 Hike along!
 Hike along, old Hampden-Sidney,
 Hike along!
 Give us a show and we will win!
 For we are the team of nineteen-ten.
 We fear no harm!

Oh, here's to Ham-Sidney,
 A glass of the finest,
 Red, ruby, Rheinisch,
 Filled up to the brim.
 Her sons, they are many,
 Unrivalled by any,
 With hearts o'erflowing,
 We will sing this hymn!

As Fresh we explored her,
 As Sophs we adored her,
 And carved our names upon her ancient halls!
 As Juniors patrolled her,
 As Seniors extolled her,
 We trust our Alma Mater's power in all!

CHORUS

Rah, rah, old H.-S., rah!
 Old Alma Mater's songs we are,
 We will herald the story,
 And die for the glory,
 For red and gray we are ever waving high!
 Rah, rah, for victory, H.-S. must win;
 Fight to the finish, never give in.
 You do your best, boys, we'll do the rest, boys,
 Rah, rah, for old H.-S.

Here's to old Hampden-Sidney,
 The garnet and the gray
 And the team of tried heroes,
 Who defend her name today.
 And to our old Alma Mater
 We'll ere' be true to thee,
 For we'll spread with song and story
 The fame of H.-S. C.

YELLS

R-a-y!
 R-a-y!
 Rah, Rah!
 Hampden-Sidney!
 Team!
 Hampden-Sidney!

Rah—Rah—Rah!
 'Ginia, H.-S. Tiger!
 Rah—Rah—Rah!
 'Ginia, H.-S. Tiger!
 Rah—Rah—Rah!
 'Ginia, H.-S. Tiger!



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D. T. WOOL.....	Vice-President
R. H. BARKSDALE.....	Secretary and Treasurer

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W. S. HUNDLEY.....	Manager
B. R. CECIL (Va.).....	Coach

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D. L. CORKE.....	Captain
H. H. McVEY, JR.....	Manager

BASEBALL

C. C. LEWIS III.....	Captain
B. B. WHITE.....	Manager
FRANK BIGBIE.....	Coach

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J. H. C. WINSTON
A. W. McWHORTER
H. T. GRAHAM



Foot Ball

OFFICERS

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W. S. HUNDLEY.....	Manager
J. P. PROFFITT.....	Assistant Manager
B. R. CECIL.....	Coach

TEAM

PAYNE, F. W.....	Right End
BENEDICT	Right Tackle
GUTHRIE.....	Right Guard
BOWLING	Center
WALKER	Left Guard
ATKINSON.....	Left Tackle
SAUNDERS, C. B.....	Left End
SAUNDERS, K. R.....	Quarter-Back
JONES, G. W.....	Left Half-Back
BLANTON	Right Half-Back
LEWIS	Full-Back

SUBSTITUTES

MOORE, JOHN C.
WILLIS
HOGE
CORKE

OPFENHEIMER
PROFFITT
HUNDLEY
MCCLINTIC



Baseball



OFFICERS

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 B. B. WHITE.....Manager
 M. C. BOWLING.....Assistant Manager
 FRANK BIGBIE.....Coach

TEAM.

FREY.....Catcher
 C. C. LEWIS III., JOHN C. MOORE.....Pitchers
 C. B. SAUNDERS.....First Base
 PAINTER.....Second Base
 K. SAUNDERS.....Third Base
 WYSOR.....Short Stop
 LAUGHON.....Left Field
 ATKINSON.....Center Field
 WOOL.....Right Field

SUBSTITUTES.

JAMES C. MOORE.....Catcher
 REID, BLANTON, GWINN.....Pitchers
 A. B. CARRINGTON.....Infield
 BEDINGER.....Outfield





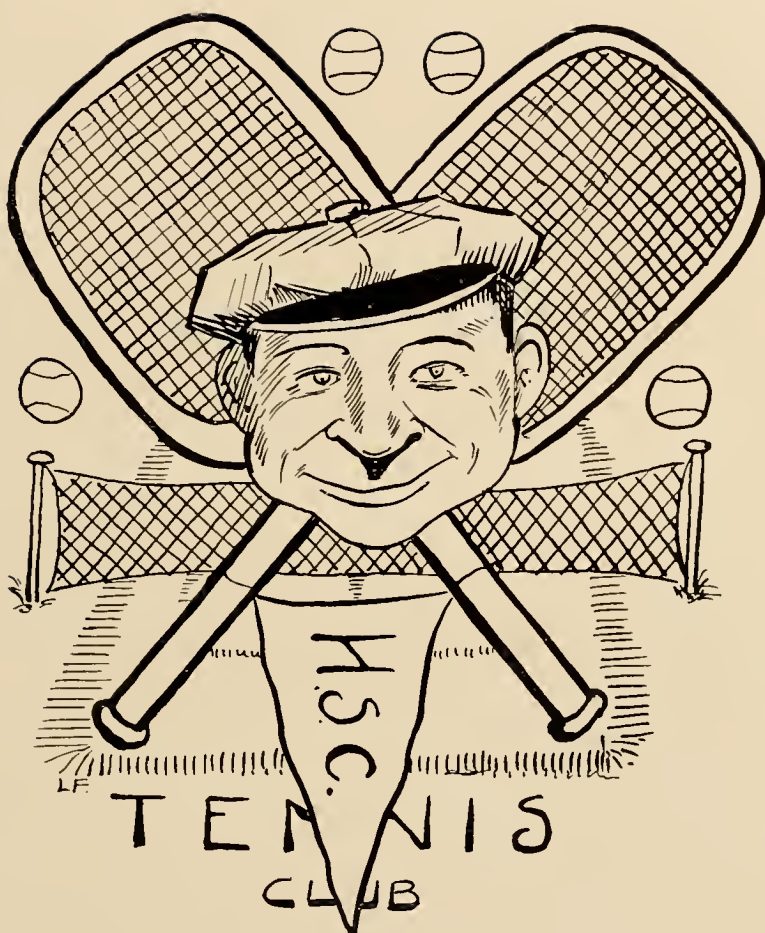


Basketball Team

STANDING: B. B. WHITE, LEFT GUARD; J. H. MCCLINTIC, CENTER; C. D. MCCLUNG, LEFT FORWARD;
H. H. MCVEY, MANAGER.

SITTING: C. H. LUEBBERT, (SUBSTITUTE); D. L. CORKE, CAPTAIN, RIGHT GUARD; H. W. BLANTON,
RIGHT FORWARD.

NOT IN PICTURE: D. T. WOOL, ASSISTANT MANAGER, AND J. W. RUSSELL, (SUBSTITUTE.)



Tennis Club

OFFICERS

F. H. MOORE.....	President
A. DONNAN.....	Vice-President
T. J. McILWAINE.....	Manager

PLAYERS

WOOL, D. T.	CLOYD, A. E.	GRAHAM, C. F.	FITZGERALD, M. N.
RIDGWELL, W. H.	MOORE, F. H.	EDMUNDS, J. R.	THOMPSON, E. T.
McILWAINE III, W. B.	PAYNE, F. W.	RICE, H. A.	MOORE, V.
THOMPSON, A. S.	LASEW, A. M.	CAMPBELL, G. F.	McILWAINE, T. J.
	HODGES, A. B.		



Gymnasium Team

SITTING: E. L. RHOADES; DREW KOLSTAD; ALLEN CLOYD; J. MCGAVACK; H. W. GARRETT; G. E. GWINN; R. J. REID.
 STANDING: C. PETERS; J. R. BRIDGES; J. W. RUSSELL; T. F. HAMNER (INSTRUCTOR); J. E. BRYAN; ROBERTSON; C. F. GRAHAM; M. LAWSON.



WEARERS OF H. S.

FOOTBALL

F. W. PAYNE	E. M. WALKER	GUTHRIE	K. R. SAUNDERS	M. S. BOWLING
C. C. LEWIS III	W. S. HUNDLEY	L. C. BENEDICT	G. W. JONES	J. C. MOORE
J. H. MCCLINTIC	T. T. ATKINSON	H. W. BLANTON	C. B. SAUNDERS	D. L. CORKE

BASEBALL

ATKINSON	LEWIS	FREY	SAUNDERS, K. R.	WOOL
----------	-------	------	-----------------	------



WEARERS OF H. S. C.

BASEBALL

NORTHINGTON
HUNDLEY

BLANTON
MOORE, JAS. C.
HODGES, A. B.

VAUGHAN
REID

FOOTBALL

CARRINGTON, A. B.
FITZGERALD
AMICK

CARRINGTON, W. T.
REID
WARWICK

ARBUCKLE
MCCLUNG
WILLIS

PROFFITT
NORTHINGTON
GWINN

BEDINGER, S. D.

MCILWAINE, W. B.





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A. G. THOMPSON.....	Alumni Editor



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Chi Phi



(Founded at Princeton, 1824)

Colors: Scarlet and Blue

Alpha—University of Virginia
Beta—Massachusetts Institute of Technology
Gamma—Emory College, Georgia
Delta—Rutgers College
Epsilon—Hampden-Sidney College
Zeta—Franklin and Marshal
Eta—University of Georgia
Theta—Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute
Iota—Ohio State University
Lambda—University of California
Mu—Stevens Institute of Technology
Nu—University of Texas
Xi—Cornell University
Omicron—Yale University
Rho—LaFayette College
Phi—Amherst College
Chi—Dartmouth College
Psi—Lehigh University
Omega—Georgia School of Technology
Alpha Chi—Ohio-Wesleyan University

Epsilon Chapter of Chi Phi



(Founded 1867)

FRATRES IN COLLEGIO

ALEXANDER DONNAN, 1912
F. H. MOORE, 1912
G. W. JONES, 1913
C. C. LEWIS III, 1913
F. W. PAYNE, 1913
M. N. FITZGERALD, 1914
H. G. BUCHANAN, 1915
W. T. BUCHANAN, 1915
A. B. CARRINGTON, 1915
W. T. CARRINGTON, 1915
F. G. CHRISTIAN, 1915
H. F. DONNALLY, 1915

FRATER IN URBE

R. K. BROCK

Annual Congress held in New York City, November 30, December 1.

Delegate, ALEXANDER DONNAN





Kappa Sigma

(Founded at University of Virginia, 1867)

COLORS: Scarlet, White and Emerald Green

ACTIVE CHAPTERS

Zeta—University of Virginia
Omega—University of the South
Phi—Southwestern Presbyterian University
Alpha Chi—Lake Forest University
Lambda—University of Tennessee
Kappa—Vanderbilt University
Alpha Beta—Mercer University
Alpha Alpha—University of Maryland
Mu—Washington and Lee University
Eta Prime—Trinity College
Beta—University of Alabama
Upsilon—Hampden-Sidney College
Tau—University of Texas
Chi—Purdue University
Psi—University of Maine
Iota—Southwestern University
Gamma—Louisiana State University
Beta Theta—University of Indiana
Theta—Cumberland University
Pi—Swarthmore College
Eta—Randolph-Macon College
Sigma—Tulane University
Nu—William and Mary College
Xi—University of Arkansas
Delta—Davidson College
Alpha Gamma—University of Illinois
Alpha Delta—Pennsylvania State College
Alpha Epsilon—University of Pennsylvania
Alpha Zeta—University of Michigan
Alpha Eta—George Washington University
Alpha Kappa—Cornell University
Alpha Lambda—University of Vermont
Alpha Mu—University of North Carolina
Alpha Pi—Wabash College
Alpha Rho—Bowdoin College
Alpha Sigma—Ohio State University
Alpha Tau—Georgia School of Technology
Alpha Upsilon—Millsaps College

Alpha Phi—Bucknell University
Alpha Psi—University of Nebraska
Alpha Omega—William Jewell College
Beta Alpha—Brown University
Beta Beta—Richmond College
Beta Gamma—University of Missouri
Beta Delta—Washington and Jefferson College
Beta Epsilon—University of Wisconsin
Beta Zeta—Leland Stanford, Jr., University
Beta Eta—Alabama Polytechnic Institute
Beta Iota—Lehigh University
Beta Kappa—New Hampshire College
Beta Lambda—University of Georgia
Beta Mu—University of Minnesota
Beta Nu—University of Kentucky
Beta Xi—University of California
Beta Omicron—University of Denver
Beta Pi—Dickinson College
Beta Sigma—Washington University, Missouri
Beta Rho—University of Iowa
Beta Tau—Baker University
Beta Upsilon—North Carolina A. & M. College
Beta Phi—Case School of Applied Science
Beta Chi—Missouri School of Mines
Beta Psi—University of Washington
Beta Omega—Colorado College
Gamma Alpha—University of Oregon
Gamma Beta—University of Chicago
Gamma Gamma—Colorado School of Mines
Gamma Delta—Massachusetts State College
Gamma Zeta—New York University
Gamma Epsilon—Dartmouth College
Gamma Eta—Harvard University
Gamma Theta—University of Idaho
Gamma Iota—Syracuse University
Gamma Kappa—University of Oklahoma
Gamma Lambda—Iowa State College
Gamma Nu—Washington State College

Gamma Nu—Washburn College
Gamma Xi—Denison University

Upsilon Chapter of Kappa Sigma



(Established 1883)

FRATRES IN URBE

REV. W. J. KING

GEO. RICHARDSON

FRATRES IN COLLEGIO

GEORGE THOMAS BASKERVILL, 1912
WILLIAM BAIRD MCILWAINE, 1912
CHAS. BASKERVILL SAUNDERS, 1912
ALLISON GARNETT THOMPSON, 1912
BENJAMIN BRISCOE WHITE, 1912
CHARLES H. B. RAND, 1913
WILLIAM WITHERS ARBUCKLE, 1914
MORELL SYDNOR CLARKE, 1914
CAROLL DEWITT MCCLUNG, 1914
EDWIN E. OWEN, 1914
ERNEST TRICE THOMPSON, 1914
WILLIAM TELL OPPENHEIMER, 1914
BRANCH PEGRAM EPES, 1915
SAMUEL SAYERS HOGE, 1915

Twentieth Biennial Grand Conclave to be held at Louisville, Ky., July 12 to 14, 1912.





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REBECCA SMITH
ELLERY PHILA

Πι Kappa Alpha



(Founded at University of Virginia, 1868)

COLORS: Garnet and Gold

ACTIVE CHAPTERS

Alpha—University of Virginia
Beta—Davidson College
Gamma—William and Mary College
Delta—Southern University
Zeta—University of Tennessee
Eta—Tulane University
Theta—Southwestern Presbyterian University
Iota—Hampden-Sidney College
Kappa—Transylvania University
Omicron—Richmond College
Pi—Washington and Lee University
Tau—University of North Carolina
Upsilon—Alabama Polytechnic Institute
Psi—North Georgia Agricultural College
Omega—State University
Alpha Alpha—Trinity College
Alpha Gamma—Louisiana State University
Alpha Delta—Georgia School of Technology
Alpha Epsilon—North Carolina A. & M. College
Alpha Zeta—University of Arkansas
Alpha Eta—University of State of Florida
Alpha Iota—Millsaps College
Alpha Kappa—Missouri School of Mines
Alpha Lambda—Georgetown College
Alpha Mu—University of Georgia
Alpha Nu—University of Missouri
Alpha Xi—University of Cincinnati
Alpha Omicron—Southwestern University
Alpha Pi—Howard College

Iota Chapter of Pi Kappa Alpha



(Established 1885)

FRATRES IN URBE

P. TULANE ATKINSON

GEORGE L. WALKER

FRATRES IN COLLEGIO

H. WALLACE BLANTON, 1912

THOMAS T. ATKINSON, 1912

DARIUS TODD WOOL, 1913

CHARLES MARTIN WALKER, 1913

JOHN EDWARD STAEHLIN, 1913

DONALD L. CORKE, 1913

KIRKLAND RUFFIN SAUNDERS, 1913

TEMPLE C. PAINTER, 1915

WILLIAM HENRY RIDGWELL, 1915

ALFRED BROWNLEY HODGES, 1915

DAVID C. LAUGHON, 1915

WILLIAM HENRY WYSOR, 1915



Alpha Tau Chapter of Kappa Alpha



CHAPTER ROLL

GEORGE AUSTIN BYRNE, 1913
BASIL BRADBURY JONES, 1914
ABRAM VENABLE LAWSON, 1915
JOHN HUNTER MCCLINTIC, 1912
SELDON SPEZZARD MCNEER, 1915
CHARLES GIVENER PETERS, 1915
RICHARD JONES REID, 1915
HARRY APPLETON RICE, 1915
WILLIAM ROGERS VAUGHAN, 1914
CHARLES KEESEE WILLIS, 1915

FRATRES IN URBE

E. SCOTT MARTIN R. H. PAULETT





Delta Delta



(Founded 1911)

FRATRES IN FACULTATE

J. H. C. WINSTON

FRATRES IN COLLEGIO

W. P. HAZLEGROVE, 1912
J. W. RUSSELL, 1914
C. E. CLARKE, 1912
A. M. LAREW, 1912
M. LAWSON, 1915
A. E. CLOYD, 1915
S. D. BEDINGER, 1913
G. H. PAYNE, 1913

J. R. BRIDGES, 1915
H. L. COLLEY, 1915
M. McFERRAN, 1915
R. E. WARWICK, 1915
C. F. GRAHAM, 1912
J. McGAVACK, 1913
G. E. GWINN, 1913
P. A. KOLSTAD, 1915

J. C. MOORE, 1914







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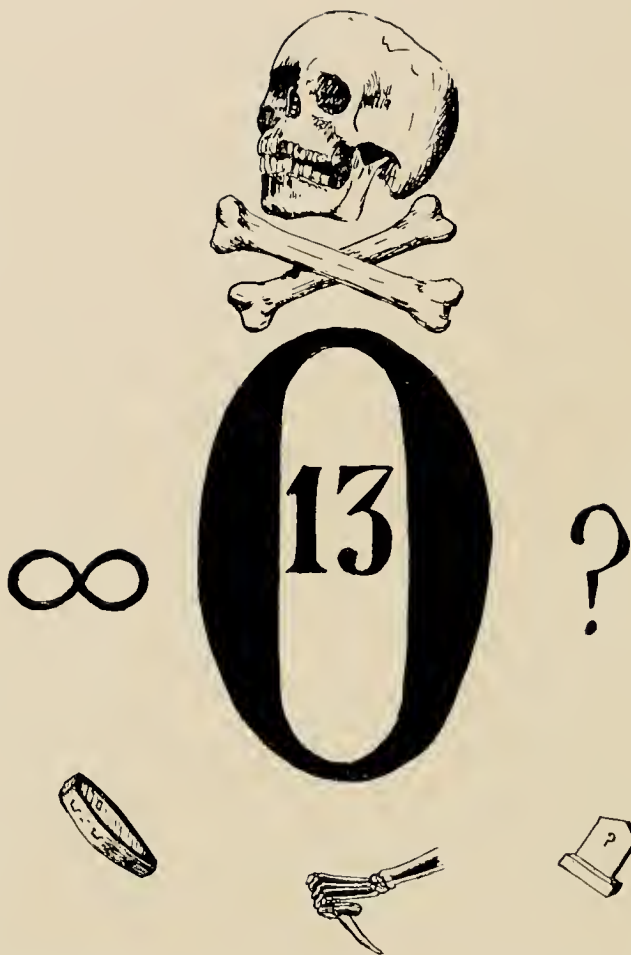


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H. W. BLANTON
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A. B. CARRINGTON

J. H. McCLINTIC
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F. H. MOORE



D. T. WOOL
W. H. FREY
B. B. WHITE



MEMBERS

$+$ $-$
 \times $+$
 ∞ $-$
 $:$ $+$
 $-$ $+$
 $-$ ∞
 ∞ $:$
 ∞ \times
 ∞ $+$

GOATS

\times $-$
 $:$ ∞
 $+$ ∞
 \times ∞

Delta

DONNAN
LEWIS
ATKINSON
FREY
RIDGWELL
REID
LAWSON



WOOL
HODGES
CARRINGTON, A. B.
SAUNDERS, C. B.
SAUNDERS, K. R.
FITZGERALD
CHRISTIAN
OPPENHEIMER

Senior V





Calhoun

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K. R. SAUNDERS
R. F. GUTHRIE
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Union Literary Society



MOTTO: *Me socium summis adiangere rebus*

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S. M. B. COULLING, JR.....	Final Senior Orator
H. GARRETT,)	Junior Orators
D. T. WOOL)	

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J. R. EDMUNDS	E. T. THOMPSON
G. H. PAYNE	R. J. REID
JNO. C. MOORE	R. WINKLER
D. T. WOOL	P. O. WORTHINGTON
W. H. RIDGWELL	S. M. B. COULLING, JR.
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A. G. THOMPSON	H. F. DONNALLY
J. H. McCLINTIC	G. A. BYRNE
P. L. HAMLETT	

Philanthropic Literary Society



MOTTO: *Aude sapere*

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E. L. RHOADES {	

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W. T. RYBURN
A. W. FONTAINE

A. R. GUTHRIE
A. E. CLOYD
J. C. GUTHRIE
M. LAWSON
M. B. MCLWAIN, III
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W. P. HAZLEGROVE
R. H. BARKSDALE
C. M. WALKER
M. C. BOWLING
D. L. CORKE



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His Royal Highness "MAC" McCLINTIC.....	Emperor
Her Most Gracious Majesty "Mac" McVEY.....	Empress
"GREY MULE" THOMPSON.....	Prime Minister
"HEINIE" LEUBBERT.....	Royal Financier
GEORGE BYRNE.....	Lord High Priest
ERNEST THOMPSON	}.....Counselors
FRANK RENNIE	
WITHERS ARBUCKLE	
WARINNER.....	Governor of the Eastern Provinces
"WILHIMENIA" VAUGHAN.....	Overseer of the Royal Wardrobe
"CHRISTINE" CHRISTIAN.....	Keeper of the Royal Parlor
LAM-DU-CARRINGTON.....	Ambassador to China and Keeper of the Royal Cues.
"MAC" McCLUNG.....	Court Physician
"FIDDLUM" FREY.....	Court Physician
"BILL" McNEER.....	Court Musician
"B. B." JONES.....	Royal Haberdasher
"B. S." OLIVER.....	Royal Carpenter
"STOKES" BROWN.....	Keeper of the Royal Stables
"UNCLE JOHN".....	Royal Chamber Maid
"BEULAH" PETERS.....	Scullion
"DICK" REID.....	Ambassador from Lacy House
"TWILLIE" McILWAINE.....	Ambassador from Graham House
"SKINNER" LAWSON.....	Ambassador from Addie House
"TUBBY" ATKINSON.....	Ambassador from Maples
GEORGE JONES.....	Ambassador from Grotto



The Republic of Second Passage



"COLONEL" CLARKE.....	President
"LOUISE" RHOADES.....	Vice-President
"SOCRATES MCGEEHEE.....	Secretary of War
"CAP" GWINN.....	Captain of the Forces
"CUTIE" PAYNE.....	Governor
DR. BAGBY.....	Sheriff
"PLUTO" AMICK.....	His Majesty of the Lower Regions
"CLOYD" CLOYD.....	Candy Kid
"LITTLE" GUTHRIE	}Three of a kind (farmers)
"SMILING BOB" GUTHRIE	
"ROSS" GUTHRIE	
"RINK" HODGES.....	Mrs. Jones Brown
"BIG" MOORE.....	A jolly good fellow
"BILLY" RIDGWELL.....	The Ladies' Man
"TODD" WOOL.....	The Moralist



The Central American Revolutionists

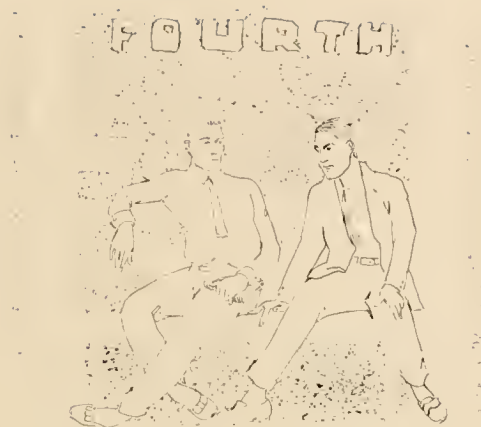


THOSE ATTEMPTING ORDER

"PREACHER" PROFFITT.....	President
"DISMAL" RECTOR.....	Vice-President
"BULL FROG" CAMPBELL.....	Official Librarian
T. M. MINOR.....	Advisor of the President

SUBJECTS

"COUNTRY" BOAZ.....	Just Hit Town
"LEMON" COLLEY.....	Chief of Ananias Club
"DAGO" KOLSTAD.....	A close second to "LEMON"
"ROBBIE" PAIR.....	State Musician
"PORCUPINE" RICE.....	Sport
"PEACHES" ROSSEAU.....	The Prodigal
"FATTY" RYBURN.....	"Come, do the Washington Waddle with me"
"D. D." SIMPSON.....	Some Exhorter
"WILLIAM JENNINGS" BRYAN.....	Hopeful



Kingdom of Fourth Passage



"CAM" LEWIS—King Louis, III....."Look out below"
"FRANCES" PAYNE—Queen Frances I....."Hey—Cam!"
"FRANCIS" MOORE—Prime Minister....."Get to work, Charlie"
"TOUCH" LAUGHRON—High Priest....."Yea, verily—"
"FOX" GRAHAM—Head Leech....."Let it be"
"SLEW" BARKSDALE—Royal Herald....."Judas' Priest"
"MONK" BRIDGES—Chief Chef....."Let's go to breakfast"
"BITZER" EPES—Jester....."(SANDERS) let's go to town"
"FOXY" FITZGERALD—Chief Courtier....."On Mobile Bay—"
"SKIN RABBIT" HAMNER—Director of the Physical Department...."What do you know about Math?"
"KID" LAWSON—Overseer of the Royal Estates....."Aw Thomas!"
"MAC" McFERRAN—Court Fool....."Oh, my goodness, Jack"
"VENABLE" MOORE—Royal Page....."Say, got any eats?"
"J. B." ORR—Director of Royal Laundry....."Sixteen cents, please"
"TEMP" PAINTER—Distributor of Fruit....."Apples all gone, boys"
"JACK" RUSSELL—Tonsorial Artist....."These Freshmen will ruin me yet"
"C. B." SANDERS—Musician....."Fourth is too noisy for me"
"HENRY" DONNALLY—Guardian....."Come on, Cam, let's go upstairs"
"PATCH" WARWICK—Student....."I've lost my hair through study"
"UNCLE JOHN" EVANS—Lover of Music....."I'll play you one more piece"



German Club

OFFICERS

C. C. LEWIS, III.....	President
F. H. MOORE.....	Vice-President
A. DONNAN.....	Manager
F. W. PAYNE.....	Leader

MEMBERS

C. C. LEWIS, III	K. R. SAUNDERS	P. L. HAMLETT	R. WINKLER
MORELL CLARKE	A. B. HODGES	C. G. PETERS	P. O. WORTHINGTON
F. H. MOORE	J. H. MCCLINTIC	S. S. MCNEER	S. M. M. COULLING, JR.
F. W. PAYNE	W. R. VAUGHAN	W. B. MCLWAIN, III	T. T. ATKINSON
M. N. FITZGERALD	H. F. DONNALLY	G. T. BASKERVILL	W. H. FREY, JR.
B. P. EPES	G. A. BYRNE	R. J. REID	B. B. JONES
D. T. WOOL	J. E. STACHLIN	G. W. JONES, JR.	D. L. CORKE
W. H. RIDGWELL	C. K. WILLIS, JR.	A. DONNAN	R. F. RUAN
	C. B. SAUNDERS	C. K. WILLIS, JR.	



Comity Club



MORELL CLARKE
 C. C. LEWIS, III
 F. W. PAYNE
 D. T. WOOL
 W. H. RIDGWELL
 A. B. HODGES
 J. H. MCCLINTIC
 W. R. VAUGHAN
 C. G. PETERS
 S. S. McNEER
 W. B. McILWAINE, III
 P. L. HAMLETT

G. T. BASKERVILL
 R. J. REID
 A. B. CARRINGTON, JR.
 P. O. NORTINGTON
 S. M. B. COULLING, JR.
 T. T. ATKINSON
 W. H. FREY, JR.
 H. F. DONNALLY
 B. B. JONES
 G. A. BYRNE
 R. F. RUAN
 C. B. SAUNOERS



West Virginia Club

MOTTO: Climb, though the rocks be rugged.

SONG: The West Virginia Hills

COLORS: Old Gold and Blue

OFFICERS

J. H. McCLINTIC.....	President
D. L. CORKE.....	Vice-President
E. T. THOMPSON.....	Secretary and Treasurer
R. WINKLER.....	Chaplain

MEMBERS

C. C. LEWIS, III	D. C. AMICK	E. T. THOMPSON	R. WINKLER
F. W. PAYNE	S. S. McNEER	J. H. McCLINTIC	W. W. ARBUCKLE
H. A. RICE	H. F. DONNALLY	C. G. PETERS	D. L. CORKE
G. E. GWINN	G. A. BYRNE	C. D. McCLUNG	J. E. STAEHLIN
R. F. GUTHRIE	A. G. THOMPSON	C. H. B. RAND	



Southwest Virginia Club

MOTTO: By our own efforts we hope to rise

COLORS: Pale Green and Homesick Blue

OCCUPATION: Any old thing

OFFICERS

A. M. LAREW.....	President
C. F. GRAHAM.....	Vice-President
T. C. PAINTER.....	Secretary and Treasurer

MEMBERS

T. F. HAMNER
W. H. WYSOR
D. C. LAUGHON
T. C. PAINTER
C. F. GRAHAM

A. M. LAREW
C. M. WALKER
A. W. FONTAINE
E. L. RHOADES
A. R. GUTHRIE
C. ROSSEAU

A. E. CLOYD
S. S. HOGE, JR.
J. C. GUTHRIE
M. LAWSON
C. B. ROBERTSON



Southside Virginia Club



MOTTO: Get there

COLORS: Green and Greener

OCCUPATION: Eating and sleeping

OFFICERS

C. E. CLARKE.....	President
H. E. WHALEY.....	Vice-President
A. B. CARRINGTON.....	Secretary and Treasurer

MEMBERS

MORELL CLARKE
HUNTER GARRETT
G. F. CAMPBELL
J. R. EDMUNOS
W. R. VAUGHAN

A. V. LAWSON
R. F. RUAN
R. J. REID
A. B. CARRINGTON, JR.
H. E. WHALEY

E. E. OWEN
W. P. HAZLEGROVE
S. D. BEDINGER
J. C. BROWN



Richmond Club

Governor.....	ALEXANDER DONNAN
Lieut. Governor.....	H. W. BLANTON
Secretary of State.....	H. H. McVEY
Speaker of the House.....	K. R. SAUNDERS
Prime Minister.....	F. H. MOORE
Treasurer.....	W. T. OPPENHEIMER
Liquor Commissioner.....	W. T. CARRINGTON
Theatrical Commissioner.....	M. N. FITZGERALD
Religious Commissioner.....	F. G. CHRISTIAN
Committee on Pool Tables.....	C. H. LUEBBERT
State Corporation Commissioners.....	W. T. AND H. G. BUCHANAN BROS. C. K. WILLIS
Board of Health Commissioners.....	J. S. WARINNER F. G. RENNIE



"Cay City" Club

(Charleston, W. Va.)



MOTTO: Study a little when you haven't got anything else to do

OFFICERS

C. C. LEWIS III.....	President
J. E. STAEHLIN.....	Vice-President
E. T. THOMPSON.....	Secretary and Treasurer

MEMBERS

C. C. LEWIS III
F. W. PAYNE
A. G. THOMPSON
E. T. THOMPSON
C. H. B. RAND

R. WINKLER
H. F. DONNALLY
G. A. BYRNE
D. L. CORKE
J. E. STAEHLIN



Dinniddie Club



MOTTO: Dinwiddee Forever

GRUB: Peanuts

OFFICERS

T. J. McILWAINE.....	President
JOHN R. JONES.....	Vice-President
T. T. ATKINSON.....	Factotum

MEMBERS

B. P. EPES
W. B. McILWAINE III
T. T. ATKINSON

T. J. McILWAINE
W. H. FREY
J. R. JONES



Tidewater Club



MOTTO: Eat, drink and be merry, for to-morrow you may drown

COLORS: Sea-green and sky-blue

STANDARD FLOWER: Sea-weed

FAVORITE FOOD: "Spot"

FAVORITE RESORT: The beach of Ocean View

OFFICERS

Chief Lookout	"RINK" HODGES
Patroller of the Beach.....	"BILLY" RIDGWELL
Assist—"er".....	"TODD" WOOL

MEMBERS

ALFRED BROWNLEY HODGES

WILLIAM HENRY RIDGWELL

DARIUS TODD WOOL



Calico Club

MOTTO: Love, or get out.

COLOR: Roses followed by the Blues

OFFICERS

A. M. LAREW.....	Chief Lover
J. McGAVACK.....	Chief Bore
G. T. BASKERVILL.....	Lemon Recipient
R. H. BARKSDALE.....	Latest Proselyte
J. H. C. BAGBY.....	Second Proselyte

MEMBERS

H. G. BUCHANAN, JR.	T. M. MINOR	A. G. THOMPSON	E. E. OWEN
M. S. CLARKE	C. F. GRAHAM	J. H. MCCLINTIC	W. T. BUCHANAN
F. H. MOORE	C. E. CLARKE	W. R. VAUGHAN	W. P. HAZLEGROVE
F. C. THOMAS	A. M. LAREW	C. G. PETERS	R. H. BARKSDALE
D. C. LAUGHON	A. E. CLOYD	C. B. ROBERTSON	F. F. RENNIE, JR.
C. C. LEWIS III	S. S. HOGE, JR.	W. B. McILWAINE III	R. F. RUAN
F. W. PAYNE	W. H. RIDGWELL	G. T. BASKERVILL	J. C. BRDWN
M. N. FITZGERALD	S. S. McNEER	C. H. B. RAND	W. H. WYSOR
J. R. EDMUNDS	C. ROSSEAU	A. V. LAWSON	C. H. LUEBBERT
H. A. RICE	M. LAWSON	R. J. REID	



Misogynists

(Woman Haters)



MOTTO: Love isn't worth while

COLORS: Gold and Silver

OFFICERS

B. B. WHITE.....President
J. R. JONES.....Vice-President
E. L. RHOADES.....Secretary and Treasurer

MEMBERS

R. E. WARWICK
R. H. PAIR
E. D. BOAZ
M. SIMPSON
A. M. LAREW
C. E. CLARKE
E. L. RHOADES
A. E. CLOYD
P. L. HAMLETT
JNO. C. MOORE
G. H. PAYNE
JAS. C. MOORE
R. WINKLER
B. B. WHITE
J. R. JONES
T. T. ATKINSON
G. A. BYRNE
C. K. WILLIS



Smokers' Club

MOTTO: Let your troubles go up in smoke.

FAVORITE TOBACCO: Prince Albert

CHIEF OCCUPATION: Bumming tobacco, cigarette-papers and matches

OFFICERS

A. D. BEDINGER.....	Chief Dispenser of the Weed
G. A. BYRNE.....	Chief Pipist
M. N. FITZGERALD.....	Head of Piedmont Department
R. J. REID.....	Biggest Bum

MEMBERS

H. G. BUCHANAN, JR.	A. M. LAREW	R. J. REID	S. D. BEDINGER
F. C. THOMAS	G. H. PAYNE	H. A. RICE	A. S. WARRINER
F. W. PAYNE	A. E. CLOYD	A. B. CARRINGTON, JR.	F. G. CHRISTIAN
C. C. LEWIS III	D. T. WOOD	ALEX. DONNAN	W. H. FREY
M. N. FITZGERALD	W. H. RIDGWELL	W. T. BUCHANAN	G. A. BYRNE
T. C. PAINTER	J. H. MCCLINTIC	J. R. JONES	J. C. MCGEEHEE
C. E. CLARKE	C. D. MCCLUNG	W. P. HAZLEGROVE	J. E. STAEBLIN

C. H. LUEBBERT



Riding Club

MOTTO: When you can't ride, cut or squeal.

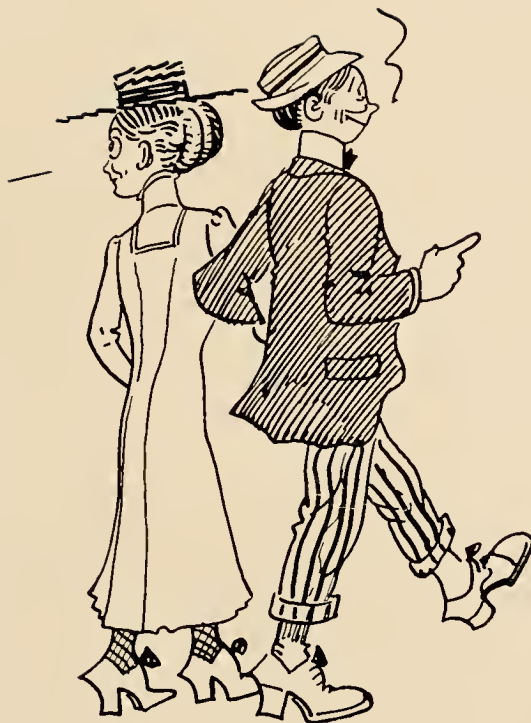
OFFICERS

T. F. HAMNER.....	Stable Boy
V. MOORE.....	Chief Jockey of the Greeks
R. J. REID.....	Chief Jockey of the Latins
T. T. ATKINSON.....	Liveryman

MEMBERS

J. B. ORR
T. F. HAMNER
V. MOORE
F. W. PAYNE
C. C. LEWIS III
M. N. FITZGERALD
J. R. EDMUNDS
H. A. RICE
C. E. CLARKE
A. M. LAREW
A. E. CLOYD
S. S. MCNEER
C. M. WALKER
J. C. MCGEEHEE

J. H. MCCLINTIC
C. G. PETERS
W. B. MCILWAINE III
G. T. BASKERVILL
R. J. REID
H. G. BUCHANAN, JR.
W. T. BUCHANAN
B. B. WHITE
T. T. ATKINSON
J. R. JONES
E. E. OWEN
A. S. WARINNER
M. SIMPSON
A. W. FONTAINE



Pedestrian Club

MOTTO: Up the ladder, step by step.

OFFICERS

A. G. THOMPSON.....	Chief Plodder
S. D. BEDINGER.....	Second Pedestrian
T. J. McILWAINE.....	Field Marshal

MEMBERS

M. CLARKE
H. GARRETT
R. H. PAIR
F. H. MOORE
C. F. GRAHAM
G. H. PAYNE
S. S. HOGE, JR.
JNO. C. MOORE
G. A. BYRNE
C. ROSSEAU

A. G. THOMPSON
W. R. VAUGHAN
C. H. B. RAND
A. V. LAWSON
C. R. WILLIS, JR.
R. WINKLER
T. J. McILWAINE
W. P. HAZLEGROVE
R. F. RUAN
S. D. BEDINGER



Normal School Club

MOTTO: Farmville, and then the Normal

OFFICERS

A. M. LAREW.....	Old Standby
R. H. PAIR.....	New Standby
A. E. CLOYD.....	Ladies' Pet
A. G. THOMPSON.....	Policeman's Friend

MEMBERS

C. C. LEWIS III	A. E. CLOYD	F. F. RENNIE, JR.	R. J. REID
F. W. PAYNE	C. F. GRAHAM	W. B. McILWAINE III	H. G. BUCHANAN, JR.
F. H. MOORE	A. G. THOMPSON	G. T. BASKERVILL	J. R. JONES
R. H. PAIR	C. G. PETERS	M. S. CLARKE	T. J. McILWAINE
A. M. LAREW	C. D. McCLUNG	A. V. LAWSON	E. E. OWEN
	S. D. BEDINGER	W. R. VAUGHAN	



Hunters' Club

MOTTO: Shoot to kill

OFFICERS

R. J. REID.....Crack Shot
A. M. LAREW.....Most Tender Hearted

MEMBERS

M. N. FITZGERALD
C. C. LEWIS III
F. W. PAYNE
A. M. LAREW

W. T. BUCHANAN
W. T. CARRINGTON
C. S. McCLUNG
C. H. B. RAND
S. S. McNEER

R. J. REID
H. G. BUCHANAN, JR.
H. L. COLLEY
G. A. BYRNE

Bicycle Club

MOTTO: Never go to Town in a Buggy

OFFICERS

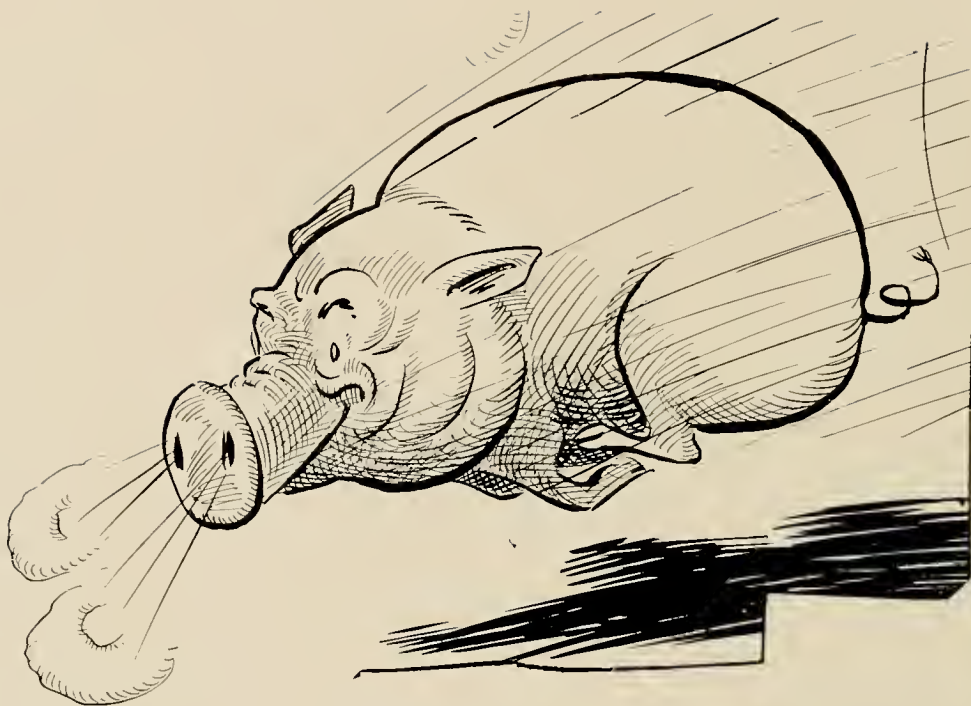
F. H. MOORE.....President
C. F. GRAHAM.....Record Breaker

CYCLISTS

A. G. THOMPSON
F. H. MOORE
C. F. GRAHAM

F. F. RENNIE
G. F. CAMPBELL
W. H. RIDGWELL

E. D. BOAZ
A. W. FONTAINE
H. H. RICE



Students' Club

MOTTO: When we eat, let us eat forever

OFFICERS

C. E. CLARKE.....	President
M. C. BOWLING.....	Vice-President
H. GARRETT.....	Secretary and Treasurer
JNO. C. MOORE.....	Biggest Eater

MEMBERS

H. GARRETT
V. MOORE
J. H. RUSSELL
R. E. WARWICK
G. F. CAMPBELL
R. H. PAIR
E. D. BOAZ
M. SIMPSON
J. E. BRYAN
D. H. FECTOR

J. P. PROFFITT
T. M. MINOR
C. E. CLARKE
H. T. COLLEY
M. C. BOWLING
P. A. KOLSTAD
E. S. RHOADES
G. H. PAYNE
S. S. HOGE, JR.
A. R. GUTHRIE
A. W. FONTAINE

JNO. C. MOORE
J. C. GUTHRIE
R. F. GUTHRIE
D. C. AMICK
S. S. McNEER
E. G. PETERS
C. D. McCLUNG
W. W. ARBUCKLE
S. D. BEDINGER
W. T. RYBURN



Hampten House

MOTTO: We don't give a merry hang

COLORS: Dollar Bill Green and Currency Gold

FAVORITE DISH: Roast Beef

OFFICERS

Leader of the Bread Train.....R. J. REID
 Chief Disposer of Soup.....A. M. LAREW
 Overseer of the Peace.....J. A. MCCLINTIC
 Chief Leader in Prayer.....W. P. HAZLEGROVE

MEMBERS

"GEORGE" BYRNE....."Say, got a Cigarette?"
 "QUEEN" BROWN....."The Uncooked Beefsteak."
 "FANNIE" CHRISTIAN....."Who has got the Tobacco?"
 "MUTT" CLOYD....."Let's go across."
 "NUTS" HAZLEGROVE....."Give me some more."
 "UNCLE JIMMY" LAREW....."Let's go to town, Mutt."
 "TOUCH" LAUGHON....."That's the best joke I've heard yet."
 "MAC" MCCLINTIC....."I'm disappointed in love."
 "FRESHMAN" MCFERRAN....."Speech is silver."
 "MISSISSIPPI" ORR....."Don't raise any noise on First."
 "TEMP" PAINTER....."I eat my soup with a knife and fork."
 "DICK" REID....."I've got the papers and the habit—show me the tobacco."
 "DOC" RICE....."Every time I open my mouth I bray."
 "BRA" RUAN....."Let's raise some noise."
 "BILLY" VAUGHAN....."Doc, lend me your wheel."
 "CHILLY" WILLIS....."Are there any females around?"
 "BUD" WYSOR....."I've got three's."
 DR. BAGBY.....The Woman Hater.

CAMP FOLLOWERS

"NIG" TERRY.....The Soup Ladle Artist
 "HAMPTEN-SIDNEY" ENDERSON....."What is it you ax me to do I ain't did?"



The Maples

MOTTO: Eat, Drink and be Merry

FAVORITE DISH: Caramel Cat

FAVORITE AIR: Maple Leaf Rag

OFFICERS

T. T. ATKINSON.....	Emperor
J. R. JONES.....	Lord Chancellor
E. E. OWEN.....	Prime Minister

MEMBERS

"TUBBY" ATKINSON.....	"Just heard from R. M. W. C."
"SLEW" BARKSDALE.....	"Say, what do you take me for?"
"WALLY" BLANTON.....	Always Late.
"FOX" GRAHAM.....	"Aw, shoot!"
"SUSIE" McILWAINE.....	"G mme some elbow-room, Fox."
"BOTTS" JONES.....	Ditto
"PLUS" LAWSON.....	"Good—Ma-awn-n."
"ED." OWEN.....	"B'lieve I'll go to town Friday."
"BRANCH" EPES.....	"Haw—Haw—Haw."



Graham House



MOTTO: Always be on time for breakfast

AMUSEMENTS: Carroms and Music

NATIONAL HYMN: The Oceana Roll

KNITS OF THE OVAL TABLE

DR. GRAHAM, Chief of the Carroms Players—"Are you still hopeful, Mr. McIlwaine?"

F. H. MOORE, Lord High Wielder of the Gravy Ladle—"I can't see what makes these people want 'o go to town."

C. B. SAUNDERS, Leader of the Royal Orchestra—"Somebody play a tune anyhow."

J. R. EDWARDS, the Freshman—"His eighteenth cousin married a man that used to know Matthewson when he was a boy."

E. T. THOMPSON, Our only Student—"I'm going to leave for Richmond when the girls come up for the next dance."

G. T. BASKERVILL, Coombs Fan—"He hasn't got a thing on Coombs."

W. B. MCILWAINE III, Gravy Fiend—"I'm down early this morning."

C. H. B. RAND, Farmville Fiend—"Come on, let's walk to town."

A. G. THOMPSON, The Cynic—"Hotel Hollenden for mine."



Monte Carlo Club

MOTTO: Palma non sine alea (nothing gained without gambling)
His Majesty B. BRISCOE WHITE, King of Monte Carlo.

OFFICERS OF THE COURT

SIR S. R. T. F. HAMNER.....	Prime Minister
ACK NORTHINGTON, M. LE CONTE DE LA CROSSE.....	Lord High Exchequer
BILL DONNAN, M. LE BARON DU GROT.....	Lord High Sheriff
JAS. C. MOORE, COUNT OF MONTE CRISTO.....	Lord High Keeper of the Tables
SIR P. H. E. WHALEY.....	} Musicians to His Majesty
HON. S. R. T. WINKLER.....	
RT. HON. DAVIE CLARKE.....	Lord High Steward
HON. ALEXANDER GERILLE.....	First Gentleman in Waiting

COURTIERS OF STANDING

SIR C. C. LEWIS III
SIR W. H. FREY
SIR H. H. McVEY
SIR G. W. L. JONES
SIR C. H. LEUBBERT
HON. B. B. JONES

HON. F. F. RENNIE
HON. H. T. DONNALLY
HON. A. S. WARINNER
SIR W. T. C. OPPENHEIMER
SIR S. M. B. J. COULLING, JR.
SIR M. S. CLARKE

SIR G. E. GWINN
SIR M. N. F. FITZGERALD
HON. A. B. CARRINGTON
HON. W. T. CARRINGTON
HON. H. G. BUCHANAN
HON. T. BUCHANAN

COURTIERS IN EXILE

SIR D. T. WOOL
HON. A. B. HODGES

SIR K. R. SAUNDERS
HON. W. H. RIDGWELL

HON. F. G. CHRISTIAN

THE GROTTO.



Grut-Addie-House-Combine

PASTIME: Kicking "Rastus" down the steps

COLORS: Yellow and Grey

MOTTO: Hide the mandolins, here comes "Molly" and "Taye"

President—"HANDSOME" JONES

Favorite Saying—"I am constrained 'o see close."

Vice-President—"SKINNER" LAWSON

Favorite Saying—"I wish I was climbing Second Street Hill"

Secretary State—"BERK" CARRINGTON

Favorite Saying—"I am homesick today"

Secretary War—"BUCK" BUCHANAN

Favorite Saying—"I wish I could see Beulah"

Secretary Interior—"MOLLIE" CLARKE

Favorite Saying—"Skinner, who did you get that can from?"

Secretary Agricultural—"TAZE" BUCHANAN

Favorite Saying—"Cheese, you swear you didn't hide the mandolins?"

Speaker of House—"CHEESE" OPPENHEIMER

Favorite Saying—"Don't shoot; just my luck"

Attorney General—"BREE" DONNAN

Favorite Saying—"Where's George?"

Chief Justice—"DUCK" DONNALLY

Favorite Saying—"I believe I have the Hadra-phobia"

Cluster Springs Club



OFFICERS

B. B. WHITE.....President
P. O. NORTHINGTON.....Vice-President
H. E. WHALEY.....Keeper of the Money Bag

BONESTERS

H. G. BUCHANAN, JR.	W. T. OPPENHEIMER
A. V. LAWSON	B. B. WHITE
H. E. WHALEY	P. O. NORTHINGTON
E. E. OWEN	

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Fools' Calendar



SEPTEMBER!

13—The College as a whole gets a glimpse of the Freshmen of the Faculty.

15—The Freshmen as a whole get a taste (pardon dear reader, we should have said feeling) of College life.

27—Fontaine decides that as he has joined the literary society and intends to join a fraternity he can't become a member of the Y. M. C. A.

28—After spending a sleepless night in pondering over the matter, Fontaine decides to join the K. A.'s and notifies them to that effect.

OCTOBER.

2—George Jones tries the action of ammonia gas in quantity upon the olfactory organs. In other words he sticks the end of an ammonia generator up his nose to see what it is giving off. He finds out.

11—Skin Rabbit and Benny White commence their downward career. Rabbit takes two chances in the raffling off of a \$5 bill, which Winkler wins, and Benny starts shooting crackaloo.

17—A Freshman timidly inquires of a Sophomore when the "Comedy Club" is going to give some plays? Never mind him boys, he's solid ivory.

22—Rice reads the word "clear" horsed in his book as "dear." Aggie enjoys a long ride.

28—The hoodoo on Broad Street Park is broken. We won from Richmond College 3 to 0. Result: Two cords of wood turn to smoke and ashes.

NOVEMBER.

10—King Rand at 9 o'clock decides he can't go to the game. At 11 he has flown. Evidently trying to imitate the ladies in celerity of change of intention.

11—Hoodoo on Broad Street in effect again. Randolph-Macon wins 6 to 2 and Hampden-Sidney loses her chance for the championship. Helas!

18—We win from William and Mary 19 to 0. Much rejoicing in the form of imbibing.

23—Curry cuts Chemistry III and Chemistry I. We stay up all night awaiting the Judgment Day.

28—Dr. McWhorter cuts all his classes. How heavenly! Please accept the thanks, Doctor, of your Junior English, History I and Soph. English classes, with the request that you repeat the favor.

29—Johnny Clarke cuts French. Evidently evil associations corrupt good manners.

30—Holiday. (Thanksgiving a minor consideration).

DECEMBER.

1—Thales takes a day or two off. Those Freshmen (of the Faculty) are certainly using up their permitteds.

5—Junior Greek class has a delightful lecture on the potential optative. No recitation. Distinctions made (or drawn) between "I cannot be breathing my last," "I cannot die," "I cannot be dead," "I cannot prove to be dead."

16—Rice, in French I exams., asks for the principal parts of "ouvrages."

18—Thales elopes.

21—Exams end. Three-quarters of school busted on Math.

25—Christmas. Skin Rabbit gets as a Christmas present an "Above Grade" on Math.

JANUARY.

(Date uncertain). Sleu goes to a dance! While there he meets a "real nice little girl," and she talked "mighty good" to him.

4—College (re)opens. What a pity, and we were having such a nice time!

5—Pool table arrives. Tucker much alarmed.

8—Thales returns from his honeymoon.

13—McGavack, in a debate (very heated, of course) about governmental control of railroads, makes the astounding statement that "Great Britain is the largest State of the United States." We have annexed England, now for Canada.

23—Arbuckle translating German, "Rubbing his forehead over his eyes," wondered why everybody laughed.

30—Boaz brings an alarm clock to the Senior speaking and it (?) goes off. Sleu, to keep him from getting into trouble alone, and incidentally to make a jackass of himself, tells Dr. Graham that he set him up to it. They are both hauled up before the Faculty. The College awaits their expulsion with breathless interest. Nothing doing.

31—Skating galore.

FEBRUARY.

3—Phips won the inter-society debate. Watch out for them next year.

7—McGavack gets 40 on Psychology Test. Fair on monthly mark. 'Thales' remarks, "Poor Mr. McGavack."

16—Everybody snowed under. Over a foot deep.

22—Francis Moore gets a hair cut! Who'd 'a thunk it?

23—Intermediates. Mrs. Thales goes to the dance.

24—HOLIDAY Dramatic Club on the job.

26—Jim Moore looking very much relieved. The girl he invited up to the dance did not come.

27—Dr. Graham goes to Pittsburgh.

28—"Bre" catches another disease. Ask him what it is.

MARCH.

1—KALEIDOSCOPE goes to press.

2—Walker began his Chemistry at "Cosmetic Pressure." We didn't think you'd be so effeminate, Hobbs.

7—Junior speaking. Skin Rabbit proves himself a good prophet by busting on his speech.

16—McGavack is forcibly detained from attending Chemistry, and Curry gives a bonus of 5 points for bringing lab. books.

25—Everybody seen running away from first passage post-haste. When one of the emigrants was asked "What's the matter?" he stopped only long enough to say "Dick Reid had an accident." We suppose he's running yet.

APRIL.

1—Chlorine day in Chemistry I. lab. Mr. Rogers reports a marked decrease in the sale of cigarettes.

2—Squinter gives a pervasion of the vices of his Junior English class.

7—Profitt didn't go home for Christmas, but we didn't think he'd miss Easterday, too.

15—Mrs. Graham gives a Welsh rarebit party. Some of the students and members of the Faculty invited. O horrors! Thus to lead them astray.

22—Everybody feels something wrong. Jimmy Loren hasn't been to town for a week.

29—Profitt breaks the gas machine and there is no lab. in Chemistry. A vote of thanks was tendered him by all.

30—Afternoon excursions to Venable's begin.

MAY.

3—Rooms on third passage are stacked by person or persons unknown. Slen says, "I think whatever stacked Boaz's room was a low-down scoundrel. He's a quiet unoffending Freshman."

8—Slen gets "Good" on Chemistry III. "I just believe that Curry cheated me because I rode him when I was up before the Faculty" is his only comment.

26—Sunday.

30—Simpson takes a bath. Objects to its being chronicled, and refuses to buy a KALEIDOSCOPE for that reason.

JUNE.

1. "What is so rare as a day in June?" Everybody begins packing, preparatory to taking Flight. Exams, Exams, Exams.

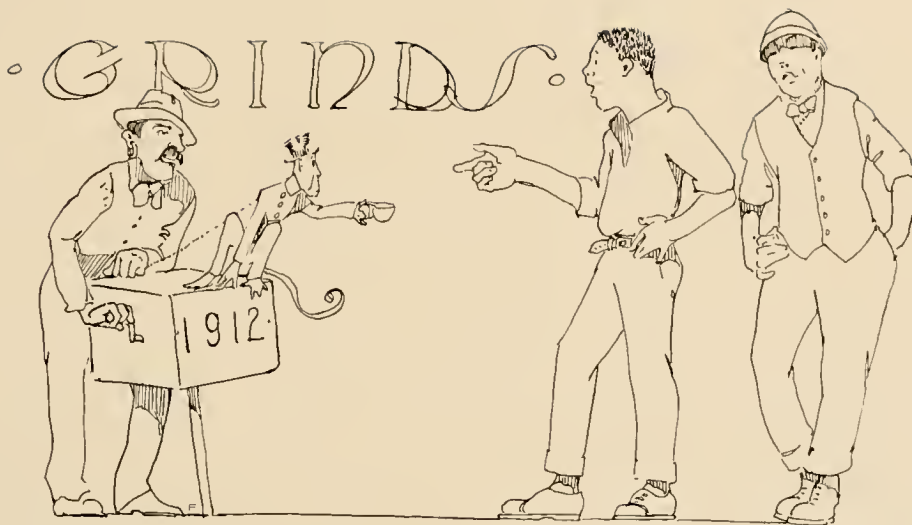
8—Despair, disappointment, relief and satisfaction float around everywhere.

9—Baccalaureate Sunday.

10-11-12—Various and sundry commencement exercises, Calic!!! On the last day the prizes are awarded, some of which have been worked for four years, others three, but all most highly appreciated. The underclassmen look up in awe at the Seniors, and the Seniors look down in scorn at the underclassmen, and thus it ends.

FINIS.





Grinds



Composition of Junior Greek class (attested by careful analysis) 3 Moores and 3 more, a total of 6, bent on getting as much credit for as little work as possible.

A fellow there is by the nickname of Sleu,
 Who is so affluent he doesn't know what to do,
 So he runs a grocery store,
 For the benefit of the poor,
 Of whom there are only a favored few.

Squirter's favorite piece, "I want somebody to love me."

Prof. Smith (in Jun. Math.)—"Mr. Venable Moore, what's the kriomiaes theorem?"

Moore—"That's something in Psychology, isn't it?"

Minor (discussing his knowledge of Latin)—"O yes, I remember about the Almia, about Virgil's courting Dido, and all that."

Epes (to Sleu)—"Sleu, please sing us the Marblehead, or whatever that French song is."

Tucker (in Bible)—“Mr. Atkinson, name some of the destructive miracles of Christ.”

Tubby—“Wasn't that when He threw down the two tables of stone?”

Tucker—“Mr. Bowes, who was Adam?”

Bowes—“He was Noah's son.”

Fitzgerald (translating French)—“Hector occupies the pavilion in the garden,” (instead of “will occupy.”)

Johnny—“Tense, sir?”

Fitzgerald—“Hector occupies the pavilion in the tents.”

(Laughter).

Johnny—“Yes, gentlemen, it is rather funny.”

Simpson (in debate)—The Negro upholds all the political politicians of the machine.

Aggie (in Latin)—“Mr. Warinner, there are two things I can't furnish you with, no matter how much I would like to. The first is ears, and the second is brains.”

Pete (to Jim Moore)—“Now, Mr. James Moore, suppose I were to say to you, ‘What can I do for you, my little man?’ (Later)—‘What are you going to do, Mr. James Moore, in changing an imperfect or pluperfect indicative to the infinitive when there are no such tenses of the infinitive? (After a pause). Suck your thumb?’ ”—
(Loud applause).

Barksdale (when President of Society)—“Mr. President, I would like to suggest that the gentleman come nearer the light.”

Clark, C. E. (in criticism)—“He did very good work, and we want to condemn him for it.”

Thales (in Psychology)—“Now, Mr. Byrne, why does the drunken man see double? It's an experiment you can easily carry out for yourself.”

Favorite text-book of the French I class, “Le Gendre de M. Brock.”

There is a young fellow by the name of Moore,
Who thinks that his Greek is naught but a bore,
He never prepares
His lessons, and cares
Only how soon he may get out the door.

A fellow there is cognominated Walker,
Who nevertheless is somewhat of a talker,
His skin is red,
And so is his head,
And as for size, he's certainly a calker.

DAFFYDILS (With apologies to Tad).

Hey, bo, got a new daffy—Hand it over—If a fellow had Corke legs, would that make him a good Walker.

Hello, Bonehead, want a good one? Yep, pipe it to me hot.—If a fellow had Corke legs, would he try for the track team?. Oh, go 'way, waiter, I don't like those new-fangled breakfast foods.

Just dropped in on a good one, kid. Gimme an earful, will you? If Virginia had decent Rhoades, how much would she be Owen? I got the latest out, boys. Oh, rip it off to us. If Virginia had decent Rhoades, how deep in the hole would the KALEIDOSCOPE go? Let's go riding boys, and give the clothes-cleaner some mud to scrape off of us.

The best daffies are those you never hear, boys. O, never mind, we'll listen to this one. If I got a Byrne on my finger would it give me a Payne? Dearie, I certainly did grab onto a peach a while ago. You wouldn't keep it from me, would you? If I got a Byrne on my finger, how loud would I holler? Stop him, fellows, he's on a road that gets hotter the further you go.

Let me whisper one to you dearie. Alright, sweet child, what is it? If somebody were to kill a stray Colly, would it be a Christian deed? I heard a big laugh-maker a while ago. Communicate it, won't you? I've got the blues today. If a fellow were to kill Colly, would he have to go to jail? No, boys, we'd pass the basket.

Somebody got off a pippin just now. Let me be your partner, kid. If I had to Reid Mauley's English Prose from now until the year 2000, would I be any Wysor? Stop, darling, flee not so from me. Bet you never got next this one before. Let 'er flicker. If I would Reid Mauley's English Prose for 10 years, how long would I have to stay in the asylum? Let him alone, boys, he's cracked; he'd rather study than eat.

A Fragment of the Limerickus Facultatis—(From a recent discovery of some of the works of the late Lord Alfred Dennison. Reputed to be the best he ever wrote, and certainly the best of the works unearthed at that time).

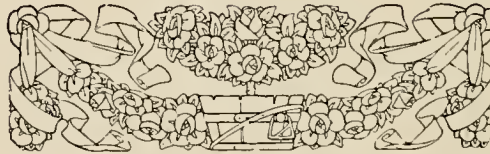
A professor we have by the name of Young,
Who's so much of a heretic he ought to be hung,
 He teaches Biology
 As well as Psychology,
And for Philosophy he has quite a tounge.

There's also another by the name of Clarke
Who lives with aforementioned Philosophy shark,
 French he knows,
 And all the German that grows,
But as to young ladies he's still in the darke.

Yet another we have and have nicknamed him Pete,
He's the Greek tongue itself seen in the concrete (?)
 When he tells us a joke,
 That's too old to croke,
He laughs at it himself with a deal of concete.

The fourth of the bunch is known as Curry,
Who makes his pupils get about in a hurry,
 Chemistry, whee you,
 And Geology, too,
And Physiology's liable to cause you a flurry—

(It is to be regretted that the poet did not complete his work. It promises a taste of better things).



Statistics



There started out from H.-S. one day an average boy, 19 years old, 5 feet, 9 inches high, his favorite study, Bible; his favorite pastime, loafing; his favorite drink, milk-shakes (Miller-make). Three-fourths of his H.-S. friends play cards, one-half dance, one-half drink (Melrose, mostly), some three-fifths chew (at meal time), and four-fifths prefer to smoke here, even if they do hereafter. On asking this loquacious youth about Hampden-Sidney he spurts forth in sesquipedalian verbiage as follows: Our most popular Professor is W. H. Whiting, Jr.; student, B. B. White. As for the best football player Blanton leads Saunders one vote. In basket-ball Blanton again holds front. C. C. Lewis III ranks first in baseball; and in tennis Wm. B. McIlwaine III holds the cup. For our best all-round athlete Lewis triumphs again; and B. B. White holds the distinction of the best all-round man not purely physical. Vaughn has 'em all beat on chasing the calic, commonly termed "lady's-man." As fast as friend Vaughn runs after the ladies, so with greatest speed "Sleu" Barksdale, our bugler and woman-hater, blows the retreat to the woods at the first sound of "calic." Tom Minor lives on bluff—"words, words, words!" McGavack fizzles in society. The whole school are bums; but Atkinson leads by one cigarette. Frey and McIlwaine, W. B. run extremely close seconds. Saunders, K. and McGehee just one chew behind. Dick Reid falling back to fourth in some unaccountable way by an infinitesimal amount. David said in his haste "all men are liars"—but we have the three greatest on earth at Hampden-Sidney, Graham, Colley, and Minor. Since the arrival of Simpson the dispensary has doubled its receipts. W. B. McIlwaine excels with the light, fantastic toe. Foxy Fitzgerald, little but loud, sings best of all those who make night in the "dorm" a misery, while C. B. Saunders is the best musician. All of us are exceedingly handsome and modest, but G. W. Jones gets the jam as the prettiest boy, and V. Moore takes the cake as smartest student and most conceited. The hardest students are Barksdale and E. T. Thompson. And Byrne the laziest man and biggest smoker. You ought to see him burn the tobacco in pipes of "57" varieties. He'd rather be Byrne than burn. The eater who made Lacy's famous is W. P. Hazlegrove (corner on waffles)—he eats and eats, and rattles like an empty wagon still. Least studious is Reid—it would take a reed to make Reid read his books. Orators we have many, but he of the silver tongue is Coulling, while T. J. McIlwaine proves the pen to be mightier than the sword, and Atkinson, our greatest actor and debater, kin act some. Hampden-Sidney is famous for preachers, but you ought to hear our best, C. E. Clarke. We all wear shoes, but Benedict's are the biggest. Freshmen are our great unavoidable evil—McFaren is the freshest Freshman, and, therefore, the freshest evil. Fontaine is the Freshman "Evergreen." Having spoken with this ecclesiastic, encomiastic ebulliency, this average youth kept on going.

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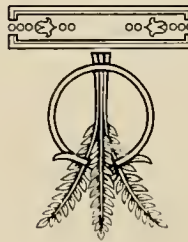
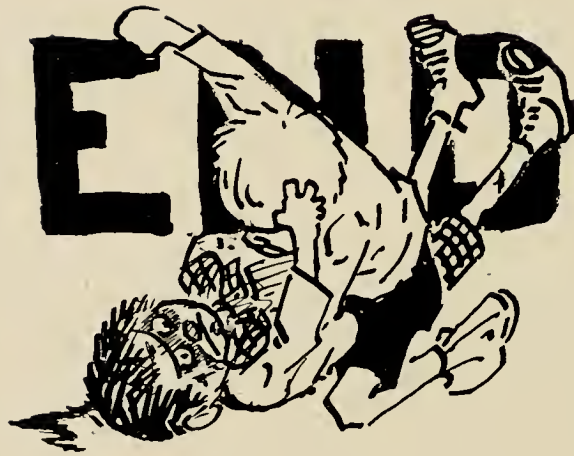
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